The Saturday Evening Post.

Vol. III.—No. 2.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 10, 1824.

Whole No. 128.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, three doors below Second street, at $2 per annum, payable half yearly in advance; or $3 if not paid during the year—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

When memory wakes to days long fled,
That beamed with joy's gay wasted treasure,
She weeps to think when care was led
A captive by the hand of pleasure;

When the world, illum'd by the Lamp of Hope
Shewed its bright forms, and sweetly smiled—
And starlike eyes gave fancy scope
To fly to Bliss—and fall beguiled.—

Sweet days! that through the gloom of years,
Shine like some fragrant, placid land
To him who from it sorrowing steers,
And leaves each hope upon its strand.

Sweet days! the minstrel's heart will own,
Until its latest throb, the power
That gave it feelings never known
'Till love first sigh'd in beauty's bower;

In angel forms then love was glowing,
And bliss was flutt'ring round the scene,
The fragrance of his wings bestowing;
But ah! there was a gulph between!—

The minstrel's harp in glowing numbers
Then rang, of hope and joy the token,
But now in silence chill it slumbers,
Or only sings of vows long broken.

AYMER.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AIR

In a neat little cottage surrounded with green,
Where woodbines encircl'd the door,
There liv'd a fair maiden as ever was seen,
She was merry, and happy, but poor;
Was merry, and happy, but poor.

Her innocent heart, that never knew guile,
She thought from affliction secure,
Her lovely features e'er beam'd with a smile;
She was happy although she was poor;
Was happy, although she was poor.

But a neighbouring youth, her fancy had taught,
To believe his affections were pure;
For often he told her, and often she thought,
He lov'd her although she was poor;
He lov'd her although she was poor.

Yet soon her sweet innocent heart he deceived,
When she thought his affections secure,
He vauntingly laugh'd at the vows she believ'd,
And left her because she was poor;
And left her because she was poor.

ELLEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

JOY

Come sweet smiling seraph of pleasure,
Still peace to my bosom impart.
Yes, thou little innocent treasure,
I hail thee, still nearest my heart.

Though grief it should sometimes awaken,
Long harrowing torment or care,
Let thy influence still prove unshaken,
And banish unwelcome despair.

ELLEN.

MY BIRTH DAY.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

"My Birth day"—what a different sound
That word had in my youthful ears!
And how, each time the year comes round,
Less and less *white* its mark appears.

When first our scanty years are told,
It seems like pastime to grow old;
And as youth counts the shining links
That time around him binds so fast,
Pleas'd with the task, he little thinks
How hard *that chain* will press at last.

Vain was the man, and false as vain,
Who said—'were he ordain'd to run
"His long career of life again,
"He would do all that he *had done*!'

Ah! 'tis not thus the voice that dwells
In sober birth days speaks to *me*;
Far otherwise—of time it tells
Lavish'd *unwisely*, *carelessly*.

Of counsel mock'd, of talents made
Haply for high and pure designs,
But oft, like Israel's incense, laid
Upon unholy, *earthly shrines*—

Of nursing many a wrong desire—
Or wandering after *Love* too far,
And taking every meteor fire
That cross'd my path way, for her star!

All this it tells, and could I trace
Th' imperfect picture o'er again,
With power to add, retouch, efface,
The lights and shades, the joy and pain,

How little of the past would stay!
How quickly all should melt away—
All, but that *freedom of the mind*,
Which hath been more than wealth to me;
Those friendships in my boyhood twin'd,
And kept till now unchangingly.

And that dear *Home*, that saving ark,
Where Love's true light at last I've found,
Cheering within, when all grows dark
And comfortless, and stormy round!

SONG.

Tune—"Knight Errant."

When Freedom on the battle storm
Her weary head reclined;
When round her fair majestic form
The serpent Slavery twined;
Amid the din beneath the cloud,
Great *Washington* appeared;
His daring hand rolled back the shroud
And thus the sufferer cheered—

Burst, burst thy chains! Be great, be free!
With giant strength arise!
Stretch, stretch, thy pinions, Liberty,
Thy flag raise to the skies;
Clothe, clothe thyself in Glory's robe,
Let stars thy banner gem;
Rule, rule the sea—possess the globe—
Wear victory's diadem—

Go, tell the world a world is born—
Another sun gives light;
Another sun illumes the morn,
Another star the night—
Be just, be brave—and let thy name
Henceforth Columbia be;
Wear, wear the oaken wreath of fame;
The wreath of Liberty—

He said—and lo! the stars of night
Forth to her banner flew;
And morn with pencil dipt in light,
Her blushes on it drew—
Columbia's Chieftain seized the prize,
The glorious sheet unfurled,
Flew with it to his native skies
And wav'd it o'er the world.

BOSTON BARD.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

To * * *

When the darts of fell ire and the shafts of resentment
Are hurl'd with a fury implacable sure,
The spirited mind cannot bear with contentment,
Although it is conscious it merited more.

But who can describe the pangs all-destroying
Of the bosom so sacred, so faithfully prov'd,
That's denied the last solace, the bliss of enjoying
The company blest of the object it lov'd!

Dear girl, will you say wherein I've offended,
Or friendship's affectionate duties forgot?
Have I ever the voice of detraction commended?
If candour but answer, 'twill say I have not.

Why then wilt thou longer distress me with scorning,
With indignant derision and merciless frown?
Wilt thou blight the young blossom of love's op'ning morning,
And all its fond wishes in apathy drown?

Oh! stay the dread wrath that so hastily moves thee,
And fills all my bosom with sorrow and pain;
Restore but to favour this heart that still loves thee,
And anxiously waits thine affection again.

Dec. 18th, 1823. CARLOS.

THE MORALIST

ON TIME.

Where is yesterday? It is gone forever! Where is to-day? Its moments are on the wing! Where is to-morrow?

"In another world!
To numbers this is certain; the reverse
Is sure to none!
YOUNG

On what then are our hopes built? on time or eternity? on earth or heaven? Is the creature or the creator our chief good? the uncertain stream or the boundless ocean, our source of supply? These are momentous inquiries. May we lay them to heart! May reflection feed upon them! May grace improve them!

Of what infinite value is time! It is the space given for repentance, or to fill up the measure of our iniquities; it is the prelude, the forerunner of heaven or hell; and yet, how short, how uncertain is duration!

"Slow like the dial's tardy moving shade,
Day after day slides from us unperceiv'd.
The cunning fugitive is swift by stealth;
Too subtile is the movement to be seen;
Yet soon the hour is up and we are gone!"
YOUNG.

How small a part of time elapsed has been given to our God! how much to vanity and folly! The world has claimed its portion, and we have acceded to its demand. Business has required its allotment, and we have granted its request.—Our wearied bodies have asked for their share; and hours have been allotted to sleep which might have been more profitably employed in praise and prayer. Sinful diversions, in our unconverted state, have stolen from us, day after day; and midnight has not ended our thoughtless revels.—These, and nameless other objects, have, at one period or other, engrossed our attention, our affection, our esteem, but how small a portion have we reserved for reflection, for prayer, for soul concerns!—Well may we adore the clemency of God, and with the prophet exclaim, "It is of the Lord's mercies we are not consumed; and because his compassions fail not: blessed be his holy name, they are new every morning! But what are our thoughts, our views, our dispositions? Have we profited by experience; and can we say, the time past of our life has sufficed us to have wrought the will of the Gentiles; to have served divers lusts and passions! Are we now obeying from the heart, the Divine injunction, "Come out from among them, and be ye separate; and touch not the unclean thing?" Are our thoughts, our desires, our pursuits, such as become those who are called to glory and virtue; such as are suited to the dignity of the followers of Christ, and heirs of the kingdom? Can we throw down the gauntlet, like our Divine Saviour, and say, 'Which of you convinceth me of sin?' Alas, we cannot our experience tells us that in many things, we offend; that in all we come short of that glory, in which it is our privilege, and should be our ambition, at all times to shine. How circumscribed are our views of God, of his word, and of ourselves! How much dross is still mixed with the fine gold of the kingdom! How often does a deceitful heart betray itself, and tell us we have not yet attained, neither are already perfect!

What reflections should these convictions produce? May they not briefly be these:—A new period of time is begun: another year (perhaps my last) is commenced. Lord let me be devoted to thee! let our hearts, our lives, our all be thine! We desire to love thee! Make us ashamed that we are still so cold; make us glow with divine ardour; calm us as the purchase of thy blood, as the conquest of thy love, and henceforth

"Be thou our all,
Our theme, our inspiration, and our crown,
Our strength in age, our rise in low estate:
Our soul's ambition, pleasure, wealth; our world,
Our light in darkness, and our life in death.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

There is a story somewhere in fabulous history, about a quarrel that took place between a couple of travellers, concerning the colour of the camelion; one asserted it was green, and the other was equally positive that it was blue: a third person presented himself and told them they were both in error, for it was neither green nor blue, but incontrovertibly black, as he had the animal then with him in a small box, he had no doubt but his assertion could readily be proved by ocular demonstration—so he opens his box, and they all saw it was white—at once convincing them of the folly of their previous contention. Now it seems to me that many of the controversies among men, are upon no better foundation than that which is represented to have taken place about the colour of the camelion. Truth is certain; but man's apprehension of truth is liable to uncertainty; his capacity of vision and of understanding is various; and though the divine voice is always pure and incorruptible, and the information thereby communicated is always certain and infallible, yet it is not every one who professes to be under its government, that is so on all occasions. It is quite possible for a person to think he has it in his conclusions, when they result from nothing higher than his own fallible senses and fallible rationality; and also quite possible he may pretend to have the Divine unction, when he knows he has not; man is composed of the animal nature, the rational understanding, and the immortal soul;—The Divine Intelligence operates on the soul and through that to the rational understanding, bringing the animal man into obedience to the divine government. Now, man with all his superiority over the inferior orders of creation, the nobility of the structure of his frame, and the vast power of his intellectual capacities, is the mere creature of error, independent of heavenly instruction; and whenever, or upon whatever occasion, he undertakes to act in concerns that are spiritual, without the influence of that wisdom which comes immediately from the Fountain of Light, he gropes in a labyrinth of darkness; and let his pretensions be as sanctified as they may, he is not within the holy inclosure of incorruptible truth, nor an inhabitant of that "city whose walls are salvation and whose gates are praise." Hence it is evident, that all those controversies which result from the unsanctified will and imperfect wisdom of man, and all those hypothesis, which are supported by any means whatever that are inconsistent with the plain doctrines of the gospel of peace and salvation from all darkness, error and violence, are no part of the works of the new covenant dispensation; nor, whatever may be the ostensible object, can they promote the coming of that kingdom in the heart of man, for which we are taught devoutly to pray.

The perfection of religion consists in an entire obedience to the divine government. Few have arrived at it—many are progressing. The camelion may change its colour, or rather may appear to do so; but religion is the same in all ages substantially—whatever different colouring may have been put upon it by the imperfect vision of man. Its most important requisitions are uncontroverted by all who are devoted to its influence, and in fact by many that are not so.

LUCAS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I treat of times long past, over which the twilight of uncertainty had already thrown its shadows, and the night of forgetfulness was about to descend forever.—Knickerbocker.

Among the pleasures which a leisure hour affords, there are few greater than that of looking back upon the days that have been. Whether it be the fond remembrance of our early and innocent amusements, or the more distant annals of a later age. To look back upon the toils and troubles of a generation that has long since descended to the grave, and to bring before us the whims and oddities of those whose names only are remembered.

In researches of this kind I oftentimes amuse myself, and find that in any individual a little enquiry will elicit much: accident has at different times thrown many in my way, whose lives had not only been greatly lengthened, but been marked by much of interest and anecdote. Now and then, I meet with one whose early days were passed in my own neighbourhood, and the local changes which have occurred in a few years appear incredible. But I have also met with many whose remembrance can carry them so far back as to make the very city in, which I reside appear the offspring of almost a day. Some of these anecdotes and reminiscences I propose to furnish for the amusement of the inquisitive, and trust they will be found amusing. I do not hold myself responsible for their correctness for I relate them just as they were given to me.

It was but a few evenings since that I came across an old but healthy worthy of the last century, and after having conversed with him some time, he related to me the following anecdote. In his younger days he was fond of rambling, and though it never gained him much of worldly wealth, yet it gained him much of worldly knowledge. In 1777, having resided many years in the island of Santa Cruz, he took his passage in the Schooner Liberty to the United States. On the voyage he was appointed a lieutenant of marines, and when arrived off the Capes of Delaware, they found it not only blockaded by the Roebuck, British man of war, but discovered that they were pursued by her.—The Roebuck soon came up with them, and the Liberty, after having exchanged several broadsides of small arms, ran aground in Harricut inlet, a few miles inside the capes. In this situation they were still firing, when the Roebuck came so near as to allow her commander to be distinctly heard to say "D—n it, give her a shot between wind and water." As the Schooner thus lay beating on the bar, our hero saw a sailor take a match from the companion way of the Roebuck, and before he could apply it to the gun, a tremendous wave threw the Liberty completely over the bar, and she sailed up the inlet and escaped. In a moment after, the shot struck the very spot from which they had so narrowly escaped. It was a 42 pounder and would have gone completely through her! She discharged her cargo and part of her crew, and among them my informant, who proceeded on to Philadelphia. In a few weeks the Roebuck came up to the city also, and our hero concluded he would go on board and examine her. At this time he had in his pocket a certificate of citizenship from the king of Denmark, obtained while residing in the island of Santa Cruz, a paper that protected him fully from impressment. He passed the centinels unmolested, and on getting on board, observed an officer walking on her quarter deck, apparently her commander, he stepped up and asked him, "Sir do you command this vessel?" "I do," was the pithy answer. "I have a curiosity to inspect her," again enquired our hero—"is it any offence?" "None at all, sir," was the reply of the Briton. Permission being thus granted, he proceeded to inspect the Roebuck.—He went below and examined all that was worthy of attention. She was a three decker. On the second deck was a forge in complete operation, military implements of all kinds were making by candle light and at noonday; on coming upon deck he went up to the cannon that had been fired at the Liberty, with an intention to sink her. It was an enormous piece. Turning to the British captain, "Sir," says he, "do you remember fighting the Schooner Liberty some weeks ago." "I do," again replied the commander of the Roebuck. "I was on board of her at the time, and was a lieutenant of marines," returned the American. "Ah!" replied the British officer, "was it you that stood at the head of your men upon the forecastle." "It was," answered our hero. "Well," replied the Englishman, "you're a d—d bold fellow."

The captain of the Roebuck then took him into his own cabin, in which was a circular table six feet in diameter, covered with piles of Spanish Dollars, ten in a pile. He then pointed to several bags of the same precious metal, and turning to his guest enquired, "Have you any thing like this in your country?" "Not much," was the reply—a bowl of punch was next produced, and after having pledged each other, our hero bade his host adieu, with an invitation to call and see the Roebuck whenever he came that way.

Dec. 23, 1823.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO REBECCA.

Fair Lady—I regret that a few harmless verses, addressed to a faithless female, should have a tendency to make you believe that I consider all of your sex perfidious and unfaithful. You allow that for a score of inconstant youths, there may be found one false female. Even this I consider too large a proportion; for I am willing to suppose that there are fifty false males, for every inconstant lady. You will do me the justice to believe that I intended no libel on your sex. The attempt would be as vain, as it would be unmanly. But, Rebecca, I am inclined to think that *you* have broken many a lover's heart. The defence of your sex so promptly undertaken, seems to prove that your conscience was touched: Perhaps you are one, strong in all that makes woman powerful; possessing beauty and gifted with wit, but owning a variable and flinty heart. If I have guessed aright, cease to rail at our inconstancy. Reform your own conduct. Restore to your smiles any swain who now may be languishing for them. Beam on him those bright eyes which heaven bestowed on you, not for the purpose of destroying, but to bless. Do this and when an allusion is made to woman's cruelty or inconstancy, you can pass it by, as a thing which concerns you not.

FRANCIS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Whatever occurs in the course of our observation and experience, affords to us either an agreeable or disagreeable sensation. If we avoid what is unpleasant, and use our best endeavours to multiply those events which are congenial to our feelings, we walk near the path of our duty, and most likely shall find all the enjoyments we stand in need of. We then feel that elevation of mind which places us out of the reach of contingencies, and the influence of those trifles that would otherwise interfere with our peace.

Every body is pleased with the approach of that which is congenial: but anticipation is sometimes our only enjoyment. We see things at a distance, we expect their arrival, and are glad; but often "like the baseless fabric of a vision," they disappear and leave no trace behind.

Life is not lived again; and whether good or ill abounds, time passes on. Let us then as heaven prescribes, avoid the whole that is evil, and thankfully accept the varied good which Providence dispenses.

L.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REJECTED ADDRESSES.

"Ill luck confound it," cried Bob, the bootmaker. "A ragamuffin's blessing take your New Years," says Will Watt, the baker's boy; and "a cabbage leaf physic ye," exclaims Button, the taylor, "these printer's devils have always the start of us;" "Aye," cries Ranty, the butcher, "and the watchmen too. Greasy fingers take them all, say I." "Well never mind it now, its too late to cry for spilt milk," says Milky, (that's Johnny the cow-boy, that one sees so early of a cold frosty morning, skipping along with his nice copper-bound milk pail, he's a right chap for the "cream" I'll warrant ye) "Never mind;" says he (that's Johnny) "we'll take care for the future." "Aye," cries Bob, (that's Bob the bootee) "I'll swallow my lapstone if they catch me asleep again." "Bravo," echoed the company—that is Will Watt, Button, Bob cow-boy, and Ranty, one and all remember "wide awake" is the watchword. "And now," says Button (that's Button the taylor,) "I have a notion that will afford us some consolation—We've been disappointed in this business, and now I say, let's publish, that's all, let's publish." "Good," cries Bob (don't forget that's Bob the bootee) "hammer my upper leather but I likes the notion; all of this mind say so, that's all;" and they all said so every mother's son of them, and so the notion was carried. And now, Mr. Printer, if you chooses to publish, why you can do so, that's all; except, Sir, that we will say we owe it to our patrons, to our credit, and, Sir, to our feelings, (Johnny, that's the cow boy, says as how that caps the climax) to have our rejected address exhibited to the public, that they may see we are up to a thing or two, as well as our more fortunate worthies (meaning the above alluded to gentlemen.)

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS OF THE COBLER'S BOYS,
To their Patrons.—January 1824.

Patrons! our muse obedient still,
Her unaccustom'd part to fill,
Attempts to greet the coming year,
And wish you all right merry cheer.

The roaring blast around us whistles,
The streets with snow are wishy washy,
And well we know our wax and bristles,
Protect your feet when walks are splashy.

We know, you know, that without we,
Your feet would freeze in winter weather,
And therefore you should thankful be,
And we together,
Who deal in leather,
And live amid the thread and pegs,
Whose *awl* is past,
For you at *last*,
To guard from cold your booted legs,
Should by no means be treated harsh,
But rather comforted with *cash*.
Hoping that you will this remember,
About the last of next December,
We wish you, whether boots or pumps,
Besides good cheer
And a merry year,
A cobler's blessing on your stumps.

And so we were going on, copying all the others; but an idea pop'd (comically enough too) into Watty's noddle about the cobler's address, says he (that's Watty) says he, "it looks rough." "Aye," exclaims Ranty, (the butcher you know) says he, "it wants a polish, it wants as one should say a little greasing." "True, (says Watty) that's what I mean, it's too short, it's like pye-crust. He should'nt say a word about the cash, it's too personal." "Aye," says Button, (that's Button the taylor,) "it should only be hinted, the thing should be managed genteely, or we shall give offence." So it was agreed among the company not to publish any more till revised and polished, for fear of offending.—So, Mr. Printer, if you thinks fit to print this, seeing as how its already written off, you can do it, that's all.—By order of the committee.

COLLECTANEA.

THE PRINTER.

He whose business it is—or, if you would rather have it so—he who makes it his business to try to please every body, is sure to please nobody.—This is precisely the case with the Printer. Poor devil! he is forever torturing his brains and ransacking his knowledge box, for novel notions wherewith to amuse his readers; he is always looking over his files of papers for the latest news, the most interesting occurrences, and the choicest pieces of sentiment;—but after all he is rewarded with nothing but censure. Each one thinks the paper should be printed exclusively to suit himself. The politician looks for bitter invective—and the sedate reader abhors it. The *exquisite* looks for poetry and pretty pieces of sentiment—and the man of business loathes *such trash*;—and so it goes. No one is satisfied: there is either too much of one thing, or not enough of another; and the Printer must bare all the blame. If he chance to complain or apologize it is all the same; and he is loaded with a new burthen of abuse—from one for publishing this article, and from another for publishing that.—To enumerate all the ills which the typograpical fraternity are heirs to would be an endless task.

THE WEST INDIAN FEMALES.

The white females of the West Indies are generally rather of a more slender form than the European women. The complexion, which they are peculiarly careful to preserve, is either a pure white or brunette, with but little or none of the bloom of the rose, which to a stranger, has rather a sickly appearance at first, though that impression gradually wears off. Their features are sweet and regular; their eyes rather expressive than sparkling; their voices soft and pleasing; and their whole air and looks tender, gentle, and feminine. With the appearance of languor and indolence, they are active and animated on occasions, particularly when dancing—an amusement of which they are peculiarly fond, and in which they display a natural ease, gracefulness and agility, which surprise and delight a stranger. They are fond of music, and there are few who have not an intuitive taste for it, and fine voices. They are accused of excessive indolence; and *outre* examples of this are given by those whose object it is to exhibit them to ridicule. These exaggerations, like all others of a national description, savour more of caricature than truth. The heat of the climate, joined to the still habits of a sedentary life, naturally beget a langour, listlessness, and disposition to self indulgence, to which the females of more northern climates are strangers. The daily loll in bed before dinner is so gratifying a relaxation, that it has become almost as necessary as their nightly repose. To sum up, in a few words, the character of the Creole ladies, they are so excessively fond of pleasure and amusement, that they would be glad if the whole texture of human life were formed of nothing else; balls, in particular, are their great delight; they are averse to whatever requires much mental or bodily exertion, dancing excepted; reading they do not care much about, except to fill up an idle hour; and diligence, industry, and economy, cannot be said to be among the number of their virtues.

KNOWLEDGE.

Knowledge is power—is wealth—is honour. It raises the savage above the brute; and the peasant, in civilized society, much above the savage. While it exalts the few, who possess its richest stores, as far above the mass of the unlearned as they transcend the brute creation.

Knowledge opens the surest path to usefulness and eminence. It confers a nobility which no hereditary rank can equal: and which kings and princes cannot bestow. Knowledge, consecrated to its legitimate end, constitutes the brightest ornament of human nature. It is, and must be, the main pillar of our republican institutions—of all civil and religious liberty—of all that the patriot and the christian holds most dear upon earth. It is a treasure, of which no adverse fortune, no persecuting power, no malignant fiend, can deprive its possessor. In poverty—in exile—at home—abroad—in the wilderness—on the ocean—in prison—in bonds—it is his companion and his solace; and like Cicero, and Luther, and Knox, and Milton, and Locke, and a thousand others, more unfortunate and more oppressed than they, he can, even then, turn it to a profitable account. So far as this world merely is in question, it is more desirable than any, or all other possessions. With what invincible persevering ardor then, ought its acquisition to be prosecuted by every ingenuous youth, who aspires to the perfection of his nature, and to the most commanding sphere of human action.

TRAITS OF CHARACTER.

It is impossible to reflect upon the men and things in the American revolution, without being ready to apprehend that certain individuals were seemingly raised up to fill certain parts in the proceedings to be had for establishing the republic:—such as Washington for his cold, calculating discretion and patient courage; Franklin, for his wonderful mind and profound knowledge of things; S. Adams, for his zeal and skill in managing men; J. Adams, for his energy; Warren, for amiable devotion; Hancock, for his firmness; Jefferson, for the beautiful simplicity of his principles and talents; Greene, for his resources in times of difficulty; Putnam for his blunt honesty; Gates, for his perseverance and sincerity; Wayne, for his impetuosity; Read, for his incorruptibility; Charles Thompson, for his fidelity; Henry, for his eloquence; Marion, for his enterprise; Morris, for his skill in "ways and means;" Dickinson, for his moderation;—and so on thro' a list of heroes and sages, whose names are as the history of their country, and recorded in the hearts of their countrymen; among whom is that of Chase, who first declared independence in Congress, and "declared solemnly—that he owed no allegiance to the king of Great Britain." All these and many other characters were necessary to fill up the various branches of business belonging to the state of the times, and that they accomplished the work gloriously, is the pride and boast of millions of freemen. No age presented a more splendid constellation of talents—none was ever more conspicuous for integrity. With an abundance of the means of corruption at hand, which the enemy was disposed to use most freely, one, only one pr minent person was purchased; and no one h embarked in the revolution, [illegible] drew ba

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

AN OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Delivered by Mrs. Duff, at the Benefit in aid of e Greek Fund, given by the Managers of the hiladelphia Theatre, on the 7th instant.

rom that bright region, where the orient skies
eam softer day and glow with purer dies,—
That lovely land where fragrance loads the gale,
And Ceres laughs along the golden vale:—
From classic shades, where wisdom erst was taught;
From martial plains, where God like heroes fought;
From Greece! the mother of a noble race,
The nurse of infant Liberty—the grace
And glory of her age—now sunk, despoil'd—
Her triumphs tarnish'd and her honours soil'd—
From hapless Greece—a shriek of woe is sent
To startle Earth, and pierce the firmament!
It is the christian, cries for christian aid,
To heal the wounds that infidels have made:
It is the matron, in her anguish wild,
Implores each mother to protect her child;
It is a nation, once supreme in might,
Asks of the nations but a nation's right;
It is a *people!* struggling to be free,
Calls on each freeman's arm to strike for Liberty!

Shall Greece appeal in vain! Will yet the world
Behold, unmov'd, her flag of death unfurl'd!
Ah no! there is a land where want and grief,
Ne'er sued in vain for pity and relief;
A land whose sons with generous ardor glow,
Whose beauteous daughters feel for others' woe.

Americans! ah still deserve that name:
And let your deeds be worthy of your fame.
Greece has her heroes who have fought and won;
Greece yet, perhaps, may boast her Washington.
But O forget not through what fields of toil,
You earn'd with drops of blood, your happy soil.
Remember all your wants, and perils past,
Ere victory perch'd upon your crest at last,
And while, secure, you sheathe the conquering sword,
Ah grant that sympathy you once implor'd.

Letter of Riego's Wife to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Most Excellent Sir—The irresistible voice of nature strikes the oppressed bosom of a young wife, sick, abandoned, far from the land of her birth, and separated from her beloved husband, united to him by all the ties of blood, whom the chance of war, and the vicissitudes of the political revolution which still agitates his country, have thrown into the obscurity of a dungeon, where her imagination, full of grief and horror, presents him to her at every instant, surrounded with dangers and afflictions. Not a single letter—not a single word from her unfortunate husband—from a man more admired for his virtues and humanity than even for the bravery of his actions—has come to tranquillize her ill-fated existence; two months having elapsed since he became a prisoner to the French arms. Her uncle and brother-in-law, the only brother of Don Raphael del Riego, whose literary life, whose ecclesiastical character appeared to insure to him an obscure tranquil existence within the precincts of the temple, finds himself hurled amidst the agitations of the political world, banished from his country and repulsed from the altar as an unworthy minister of Religion.

In this situation, truly tragical and lamentable, aggravated by their total ignorance of the fate of three younger brothers, the eldest scarcely twenty-one years of age, and three infant sisters, all dispersed over the face of the Peninsula, without a father, without a mother, and without the shelter and support of their guardian and uncle—who giving vent to the tender sentiments of father, brother, legal protector, and natural friend, exclaims, on seeing the dreadful storm which threatens completely to destroy his whole family, directing himself to your Excellency,—for what crime committed against heaven or earth is this unhappy brother so cruelly persecuted? Is it an unpardonable crime in the eyes of civilized France, for the young soldier, who, during the period of five years spent in her bosom, imbibed the truths of morality, of philosophy, and of the rights which all nations possess to endeavour to establish a system of political happiness—to have wished to assert the same principles which he had seen displayed among the moral maxims and enchanting images of the author of the *Martyrs*, and of the *Genius of Christianity?* Is it a crime that a valiant youth, in whose hands shone the arms of his country—that country which he had traversed from Cape Finisterre to the columns of Hercules, from the Bidassoa to the Tagus, hearing the cries of discontent, and seeing the misery, disorder, and degradation, into which the immorality and the insatiable avarice of the evil counsellors of Ferdinand had unhappily sunk her—is it an inexpiable crime, I say, that he should have raised his voice on the banks of the Guadalete, and exclaimed to his compatriots, "Ferdinand is your King! Ferdinand is not a tyrant! Fear not to repeat the echo of Las Cabezas; let that sound reach his ears and Spain will be happy, and Ferdinand behold himself surrounded by his children!" Oh! shall deeds of valour, of humanity, of suffering, of constancy, and the sacrifice of health and of life, offered up on the altars of his country to ameliorate the condition of his fellow citizens—actions which constitute the prominent feature of heroism, be blotted out from among the names of the social virtues, and placed in the black catalogue of crimes!

The sword which became a national trophy, and which was solemny decreed to belong to the people alone—the hymns which were heard by joyful Andalusia, and resounded on the banks of the Ebro and the Minho, afterwards repeated with approbation on those of the Seine, the Thames, the Danube, and the Elbe—the patriot soldier, who thrice refused to be girded with the sash of the General, with which it pleased his Monarch to remunerate him, as well as to nominate him his Aid-de-Camp—the head, which was decorated with the civic crowns of the olive and the rose, presented to him by an enraptured people filled with the enthusiasm of the purest pleasure;—will this sword, I ask, be converted (as now so madly and audaciously some pretend,) in the pages of severe history, into the bloody dagger of a man destroying rebel? Will these patriotic hymns be changed into the bitter sarcasms of ironical songs; and will the serene forehead of a virtuous man, who deserved of his King and country the title of their best servant, be traduced as vile and treacherous?

Let, Sir, his destiny be whatever Heaven may please—let it be such that he may draw upon his devoted head all the unbridled passions of a pernicious policy—of blood-thirsty vengeance, and of the insatiable hatred of fanaticism—yet never shall the virtues of Riego be converted into crimes, and never will the government of France be able to wash away the stain, which shall forever cover it, should they allow a General, whom the French arms had defeated in that field in which he fought under the orders of his King, denying to him the rights of a prisoner of war, to fall a sacrifice to maniac passions—passions which if not repressed, will terminate in shaking even to their foundations, the legitimate thrones of all existing dynasties.

The pen of the Canon Riego, not accustomed to write upon matters of state, delineates upon paper, the sentiments which animate his bosom in favor of a brother, without fearing to displease a Minister whom he cannot look upon in any other light than as a man of sense, an enlightened philosopher, and a profound writer. Were he, however, allowed, in advocating a cause which he is so much interested in pleading, to mix some political considerations, how many could he not present to the superior understanding of the sagacious Minister, calculated to prevail upon him to exert all his influence in the cabinet of his most Christian Majesty, to save the French government from such enormous disgrace, and to acquire to himself the glory of an action as just as it is humane.

What greater punishment—what more cruel sufferings can be inflicted on Riego than the spirit destroying reflections which must now agitate his [illegible], at seeing the conduct of these very men upon whose virtues, experience, knowledge and political foresight, he had founded the hope of seeing the throne of his king established and respected, and the prosperity of all his fellow citizens secured and promoted! And how have his companions in arms, who, on so many occasions, mixed the sacred names of religion, country, liberty, and king, with his own celebrated one, behaved? How have they defended (if I may be allowed the expression) the work of Riego? Then what greater punishment—what more cruel sufferings—Where, then, is the political reason for considering the existence of Riego as terrible?

But if so many powerful reasons should not be sufficient to move your excellency to the performance of the action of saving Riego (an action as noble as it is glorious,) let the bitter tears of his distracted, exiled, heart-sunken wife, fading away in the flower of her age with a consumptive disease, excite in your heart the feelings of compassion, and urge you to do a deed for which your name shall be blessed by generations yet unborn. 'Oh! why was she ever separated from her mother's womb!—Why did the light of heaven ever shine upon her pale cheek? Surely not that she might live so cruelly—so barbarously tormented!

Eight and twenty days have elapsed since a wife, drowned in tears, and a brother agitated with a thousand inquietudes, threw themselves on the compassion of the most Christian King, through the medium of Prince de Polignac, who assured them that their ardent prayers by means of your Excellency, would reach his august ears; but even the small consolation of knowing that such has been the case has never arrived to both their anxiety or their griefs. Louis ought to save France—Louis ought to save Spain. An afflicted wife and disconsolate brother place their trust in Chateaubriand for the salvation of the life of Riego.

MARIA TERESA DEL RIEGO.
MIGUEL DEL RIEGO, *Canon of Oviedo*,
27, Alfred-place, Goswell-street-road,
London, Nov. 14, 1823.

His Excellency the Viscount de Chateaubriand, Minister of Foreign affairs to his Most Christian Majesty.

VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.

Washington Monument—and the Greeks.

Mr. Gordon, of Albemarle, submitted to the House the following Preamble and Resolution:

"The Fame of Heroes and Patriots is best preserved in the memory of their virtues; and the brazen monuments which art can erect, are but mute and motionless manifestations of a nation's gratitude. The winged messenger of letters communicates to every bosom the throb of public love, at the achievements of Patriot virtue, and time but swells the tide of glory which shall roll through generations yet to come. The fame of Washington and his compatriots will be perpetuated in the hearts of Millions yet to live. This great community of Republics is the Monument on which their deeds of glory are inscribed, and from every temple in which Liberty is worshipped, the hosannahs of countless thousands will resound their praise to Heaven.

"*Resolved, therefore*, That the individuals who have subscribed money to erect a Monument to our first and greatest Revolutionary Hero, GEORGE WASHINGTON, under an act of Assembly of Virginia, have leave to withdraw their respective subscriptions; and that it be recommended to them to make to the Greeks, near the grave of Leonidas an offering of the amount, in the name of the countrymen of Washington."

What nobler destination could it receive than the one he had suggested? An appropriation to the land of Liberty and Religion! could any tribute be more acceptable to the citizens of Virginia! Did it not perfectly accord with the sentiments expressed about the Greeks in our Governor's patriotic Message?

The Preamble and Resolution were then laid upon the table.

[The amount of the Washington Monument Fund referred to above, is $15,063 10]

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SMALL POX.

Alarming fears and discontents have arisen in this city and its vicinity, since the introduction of the Small-Pox. Doubts have arisen respecting the preventative power of vaccination, since many are infected by the former who considered themselves secure, after having passed through the vaccina. Different stories are in circulation respecting the nature of the disease. Some refuse to give it the appellation of Small-Pox, but do not know what else to make of it. Others have said, it was a peculiar disease imported by a negro—whereas it is widely different from the Yaws. The total silence of those that have the knowledge and opportunities to observe the disease in question, has determined me, since I have seen a case, to inform the public in general, that it is positively the Small-Pox. It has been ascertained in Europe, and particularly in London, that Vaccination is no perfect preventative against that disease; but some persons, after passing *duly* through the vaccine disease, may be infected with the former. But, in such cases, this latter disorder appears greatly mitigated, and proves but seldom mortal. Its course is much shorter, and generally no secondary fever arises, as is the case in the natural small-pox, where no vaccination has previously been performed, and during which all the danger originates. Whether any here have died, who have had the vaccine disease *duly*, I know not, since every practitioner keeps his secrets wholly within himself.

As Vaccination is now generally conducted, many spurious cases must occur—and in all spurious cases the small pox acts in its full force.—It is with regret, that I have heard of numerous persons, going (in the spring season,) about the town and its vicinity, offering themselves to Vaccinate for a dollar or less, (when if another will earn any thing in this branch of practice, he dare not charge more without losing his business,) and after having received their pay, never call again. Nay, women often practise this delicate operation on their own children, and on others.

Some doubts have arisen in my mind at observing the virus taken from a scab. The first vaccina virus that was sent over from England, was soon altered, and produced a spurious kind, by the inattention of unskilful persons, who did not know the proper time when the virus must be taken; and it continued in this state until genuine matter was again procured from the same country. The scab must, in my opinion, be composed of the genuine virus, and that which is secreted after the efflorescence has taken place—consequently the vaccination is effected by a compound composed of genuine and spurious matter. Perhaps this may likewise be a cause of so many persons being now infected with the small pox.

Why vaccination is only practised here in the spring season, I cannot divine; since it succeeds equally well and safe, if properly conducted, at all seasons of the year. If it was to be continued, as in Europe, throughout the year, and by skilful hands only, fresh and genuine matter might always be had, and probably many bad consequences thereby prevented, should the small-pox be inadvertently introduced. And when this might happen, the first cases ought immediately, if possible, be excluded from any communication with the community, as is generally done in yellow fever cases. *The disease in question, as it is infinitely more infectious, may perhaps make greater devastation now than the yellow fever can do in any one season.*

Vaccination, therefore, as before mentioned, is no perfect preventative against the Small-Pox; but, if duly conducted, will mitigate that disease so that little danger may be apprehended from it. Therefore, we humbly advice those infected, even in the mildest cases, to avoid, as much as possible mixing with the community, as our duty as good citizens forcibly commands; since, on the contrary, its devastation cannot be arrested before every person, liable to be infected, has undergone the disease—and how many of these may loose their lives it is utterly impossible to calculate.

KNAUFF.

European Intelligence.

The latest Madrid Gazette received at Gibraltar, contains an abstract of the number of persons who have lately been expelled from Madrid, as follows: 48 officers belonging to the regular troops; 87 do. belonging to the militia; 17 deputies; 6 ministers; 5 individuals employed under them; 3 civil governors, and one state councellor.

A letter from Berne, dated October 29, states that a request has been made to Switzerland, for troops to form the guards of the King of Spain and the King of Portugal, and that, in order that no difficulty may arise, with regard to the former, on account of the derangement of the finances of the country, an allied power has offered to guarantee the pay and pensions stipulated in a convention upon that subject.

The King and Royal family of Spain entered Madrid, on the 13th of November. The Madrid Gazette of the following day, says, "to describe correctly the glorious and so ardently wished-for entrance of our beloved Sovereign into this capital, which took place at about half past one o'clock, yesterday, together with the most serene infants and all the Royal Family, would require a long account which the limited extent of the whole of our paper could not contain; and what to us appears to exceed description is, the joy and satisfaction felt by the loyal population of Madrid on the return of their Monarch, whose absence and captivity they had so long lamented."

On the 15th, information was officially received at Madrid, that the absolute government of King Ferdinand had been acknowledged in the island of Mallorca.

In Belgium 2,000 workmen are now employed in opening the canal of Authoin, to form a communication between the Scheldt and the Hague, without touching foreign territory. When completed, this canal will be a saving to the Netherlands of the annual sum of 1,500,000 francs, paid at Conde (France) for transit duty.

Extract of a private letter, of the 14th Oct. from Odessa:—"According to letters from Constantinople, Dehanib Effendi, who has been restored to the Divan, was only removed to prevent his opposition to the new measures recently discussed and adopted by the Porte, with regard to Russia. Dehanib is very firm in his system, but hitherto he has offered no opposition to the measures adopted in his absence. The deposition of the Muphti is regarded as the most important event that has occurred since the insurrection of the Greeks. As chief interpreter of the laws, and head of the Ublemas, he signed all the *fetwas* of the Sultan, which are not considered binding without his signature. Various rumours are abroad upon the cause of his deposition, which certainly is a fresh manifestation of the courage and energy of the Sultan."

On the 13th October, Baron Hyde de Neuville, French ambassador at Lisbon, gave a magnificent ball "in honor of the liberation of the King of Spain and his august family." His Royal Highness, Don Miguel, of Portugal, was present, with all the Corps Diplomatique.

Sir Robert Wilson has been deprived of the Prussian order of the Red Eagle, by a decree of the king of Prussia, dated October 1.

The Paris and London papers continue to discuss the affairs of South America, and deal in wise speculations as to the designs of the Holy Alliance. The editors of the latter insist, that John Bull will do as he pleases, unfettered by any of them—and the former admit, that if called to a Congress, England will not repair to it, or at most only leave a *visiting card* by a ceremonious diplomatist, and continue to take her own course.

The Courier of the 21st November, announces the death of Lord Erskine, at Edinburgh, in consequence of an inflammation of the lungs. His lordship was in his 76th year. The Sun of the 22d contains an interesting biographical sketch of his Lordship.

Advices from Frankfort mention that several German and Prussian officers are about raising a legion of 2000 men to proceed to the assistance of the Greeks. Several officers have passed over to England upon this business.

An immense quantity of snow fell in Switzerland on the 3d of October.

Two young ladies in London, Miss Margaret Thompson and Miss Cardiff, were found dead in their bed. They were suffocated in consequence of a charcoal fire having been kept in the room.

The Cabinet Council was held on the 21st, and was fully attended.

A late Paris newspaper states, that as several young women are now in the habit of keeping the commercial books of their husbands, a Demoiselle Beauce announces, that from the 15th of November, she will give regular instructions to her own sex in that very useful science. The French character is evidently improving.

A steam packet has commenced plying upon the Danube, from Vienna to the city of Pest, in Hungary.

The king of England has remitted the fine of 500*l.* imposed by the court on Miss Ann Carlisle—and ordered her discharge from imprisonment.

By letters received in London from the East Indies, it appears that 100 houses were destroyed by fire at the Bazar, Bhaugulpore, in the East Indies. Three females were burned to death, and four were missing. Many cloth merchants were ruined. The natives stood weeping and looking on the fire, without doing any thing to stop it.

The amount of exports of British manufactures to Buenos Ayres and Chili, during the last year, is stated to have exceeded *seven millions* dollars.

FROM A LATE LONDON PAPER.

NEGRO SLAVERY.

On this subject some instructive inferences may be drawn from the public journals of several of our West-Indian Islands; but the *Royal Gazette* of Jamaica only shall be adverted to on the present occasion. In the *Royal Gazette* of July 3d last, there are *ninety four* 'runaways' advertised; some of which are thus described:—'George, a Creole, 5 feet 7 inches, marked apparently *WS on several parts of his shoulders, with severe flogging marks thereon*, and *CL on left cheek*, has *a scar on right leg*.'—'James, a Congo, 5 feet 5 inches, marked AMC on right shoulder, with other letters not plain on both shoulders, and had *an iron collar on*.'—'John, a Mongola, 5 feet 5½ inches, mark not plain on right shoulder, and has *marks of flogging on his back*.'—'5l. 6s. 8d. Reward—Absconded, a Creole Negro *Girl*, named Maria; she is supposed to have gone to Richmond Estate, in St. Mary's, *where her father lives*.'—'John Wise, an Eboe, 5 feet 5½ inches, no brand mark, and has the *scars of sores on left shin*.'—'Andrew, a Congo, 5 feet 5¼ inches, no brand mark; *has marks of flogging on his back*, and *a large sore on the small of his right leg*.'

A marriage party at Newbegging had their expected joys somewhat clouded by a relentless storm. The clergyman who was to tie the connubial knot, having been unable to cross the torrent that raged between them, the lovers, accompanied by a few friends, set out for the manse, a walk of three miles. They crossed one small stream at considerable peril—but in attempting to ford the burn of Inchdownie, linked in each others arms, the luckless bride lost her hold, was swept along the current about twenty yards, and would inevitably have perished but for the intrepidity of one of the party, who dragged her ashore at the risk of his own life. Love conquers all things; the ardent pair reached the house, were married, and returned home in safety, when the bridegroom gave so much latitude to his gladness of heart, that he danced and leaped till he fell and dislocated his shoulder.

Lord Byron, with Mr Trelaway, and Conte Pietro Gamba, was residing in Cephalonia, the beginning of October. His Lordship is said to have found the affairs of the Greeks in such a state that he considered it advisable to examine more closely into their circumstances before he ventured among them. He had avowed his willingness to give them 5000*l.* sterling, and to appropriate 3000*l.* per annum out of his income for the same noble purpose. Lord B. had greatly improved in his health, and meditated in his retirement, a continuation of "Childe Harold," as well as "Don Juan."

Extraordinary Birth.—Lately, at Galgate, near Lancaster, a poor woman, of the name of Lamb, was delivered of two female children, grown together, at the breast, so as to give the idea of a child with one body, two heads, four arms, and four legs. The infants just lived to be baptised, and one died about half an hour before the other. On dissection they were found to contain only one heart.

Mr. Harvey, the Editor of the London Sunday Times, has been sentenced to pay a fine of 200 pounds sterling to the king, and to be imprisoned three months, for alleging in his paper that his majesty was insane; and Mr. Chapman, the proprietor, to be held in custody for three months.

LATE FROM HAVANA.—Capt. Higgins, of the John & Edward, arrived at New-York, informs, that on the night of the 15th Nov. part of three or four crews of American vessels were attacked by Spanish sailors and soldiers, and were obliged to retreat to the brig Noble, of Boston, she being the nearest vessel; the Spaniards followed on board, took from her the mate and all her crew, and other Americans, 19 in number, one of them severely wounded by the butt of a musket. They were all in prison when the John & Edward sailed.

The steamboat plying between Havanna and Matanzas, was attacked by the pirates near the Moro on the 21st of December, and beat them off with the loss of one passenger, who was shot through the head.

By the arrival of the brig Atlantic, capt. Bell, the editors of the Norfolk Beacon, have received a *Demerara Royal Gazette*, of the 4th December. It contains nothing new. Order has been restored in Demerara, and the Methodist Missionary SMITH, charged with exciting the insurrection of the coloured people, has been convicted, and his execution only delayed until the king's pleasure should be known.

Official intelligence has reached the seat of government confirming what appeared in this paper some days ago, namely, that the President Liberator, General Bolivar, had made a triumphal entry into the city of Lima, on which occasion there was a general and enthusiastic rejoicing—that a Congress had been assembled, a President elected, and that General Boliver had been nominated to the supreme command and direction of all the armies of Peru, until the Spaniards shall be driven from the soil of that important section of South America.—The greatest joy was manifested, and every one relying on the talents and principles of the Colombian Chief, anticipated speedy and complete success.

LATE FROM RIO JANEIRO.

Information has been received at Boston, by the schr. Dove, of very serious events which has taken place at Rio. Lord Cochrane arrived from Maranham on the 10th of Nov. The Cortes continued in session during the 11th, and all the night succeeding, on an interesting debate on the liberty of the press, and of conscience, which was first motioned by Seignor Bonefacio. The Emperor ordered out his troops, surrounded the Chamber of the Cortes, and after dissolving that body, seized Seignor Bonefacio, the Prime Minister, and four other Deputies, and sent them to prison.

THE CANARY ISLANDS.

The Baltimore Federal Gazette contains an extract of a letter received in that city from Teneriffe, dated November 15th, in which the writer, after mentioning the arrival at Santa Cruz of a French frigate, states that a French General on board "demanded in the name of the French government, the whole of the Canary Islands, *ceded* to them, it is said by Ferdinand. The governor, I understand, requested a few days to reflect upon the subject previous to giving an answer. The inhabitants generally are highly exasperated, and declare they will sacrifice their lives and fortunes ere the French flag shall wave over them."

FROM CANTON.

A letter from Batavia, of Sept. 22d, states that the Milford, of Bombay, arrived the preceding day from Canton, with verbal intelligence that the affair of the Topaz frigate had been revived. It was reported that the Hong merchants had been ordered to Pekin, because the British government have not sent out two individuals, to be delivered to the Chinese, as an atonement for the lives of the Chinese, who perished at Lintin.

Captain Gill of the schr. Imperial, arrived at New York, furnishes the editors of the Mercantile Advertiser, with the following Memorandum:—"A seaman, who shipped on board the Imperial, at Gibraltar, Nov. 15, states, that on his voyage from Brazil to Gibraltar, in the English brig Herring, of Liverpool, the latter part of October, supposed in about lat. 20, lon. 35, they fell in with the wreck of a Schooner, full of water, both masts gone, no person on board; appeared to have been wrecked a long time, as all the paint was washed off, and the vessel nearly covered with grass; no name on her stern: no papers or clothing could be found. The vessel was loaded with French brandy, and claret in cases and boxes. She was a sharp schooner, and supposed to be an American. The Herring took from her 3 pipes brandy, 5 casks and 7 boxes claret, and an iron stocked anchor and cable. Some of the casks were much worm eaten, and some of them fell to pieces in attempting to hoist them on deck.

The Waverly Novels.—The editor of the Gazette, printed at York, U. C. in speaking of these works, observes, "the fact of Sir Walter Scott being the author of the Waverly Novels gains a more general admission every day. For ourselves, we had "*confirmation strong as proof from holy writ,*" more than ten years since, which should have been laid before the public long ago, but for the delicacy of the circumstances attending the proofs, and the charge of egotism that might have been brought against ourselves: but, that *Sir Walter Scott is the author of the Waverly Novels we have evidence nothing short of occular demonstration!* [The editor of the Gazette is a personal and intimate acquaintance of Sir Walter Scott's.]

From Charleston.—We learn by the packet ship Saluda, which left Charleston on the 3d inst. arrived at New York, that the new steam boat Thomas Lowndes, from Charleston for Hamburg, took fire 40 miles below the latter place, and burnt to the water's edge. At the commencement of the fire, an impression existed that there was powder on board, and the passengers (50 in number) and crew escaped from her with great precipitation, with only what clothes they had on. There was a large quantity of merchandize on board, principally from New York. The loss it was supposed would not fall much short of $100,000.

Weekly Compendium.

The Rev. Mr. BEDELL, has promised to preach a sermon on Sunday, the 18th inst. and devote the collection to the cause of the Greeks.

M. CAREY REMEASSE, a native of Seto, but for 30 years past a resident of this place, has made a donation of $100 to the Committee of the Greek Fund.

Great Prize.—We understand that the grand capital of 20,000 dollars, drawn on Wednesday in the Literature Lottery, New York, was sold by P. CANFIELD to residents in this city.

Trade of Philadelphia.—The following are the arrivals from Foreign ports, in 1823:—Ships 98, Brigs 88, Schrs 61—Arrivals coastwise, 611—Grand total, 858.

List of vessels in the port of New York, on the 1st of January, 1824:—Ships, 62; Brigs, 60; Schooners, 62; Sloops, 142—Total 326.

The President and Directors of the Bank of the United States on the 5th inst. declared a dividend of *two and a half per cent.* on the capital stock for the last six months.

A resolution for taxing magistrates was taken up on Tuesday morning last, in the House of Representatives of this state, and after considerable debate postponed—yeas 55, nays 31.

In the Senate of the United States on Tuesday last, Mr. Dickerson presented a petition from sundry citizens in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, praying for an increase of the Tariff.

The frigate *United States*, under the command of commodore HULL, having on board the honorable HEMAN ALLEN, minister to Chili, his family and suite, has sailed from Hampton Roads.

The New York Advocate says—"There are two comets now visible in the Heavens. The one latest discovered, rises about 4 o'clock in the morning, about due east, with its luminous train, speeding its way to the sun. We would advise our friends who are in the habit of sleeping late in the morning, to rise and view the comet."

According to the official report of the P. M. General, there are more than *five hundred and sixty different newspapers* printed in the U. States.

The cry throughout Spain is said to be. The Inquisition forever—the Absolute King forever—down with the Jews and Jacobins.

The expenditures of the City of New York for the year 1823, amounted to four hundred and fifty two thousand six hundred and forty five dollars.

According to the report of the Treasurer of the Western Shore of Maryland there was a deficit in the Treasury on the 1st of Dec. of $38,685.

The Legislature of S. Carolina have appropriated nearly $200,000 for internal improvements for the next year.

B. O. Tyler, Esq. of Washington, has presented to the New-York Greek Committee, 50 fac similies of the Declaration of American Independence, and 50 engravings of an Eulogy on Washington, with a likeness of that great man, to be sent to the members of the Greek government.

The Treasurer of Lower Canada is a defaulter to the tune of £96,000.

About 40 Militiamen are to be tried at Haverhill, Mass. for not having ball cartridges at a late training.

Curious.—It is stated in a letter from Albany dated 1st inst. that at an election for Mayor of that city, by the new Board of Aldermen, Judge Spencer was put in nomination against Mr. Dudley, said to be the champion of the Van Beuren party. On counting the ballots it appeared that Judge Spencer had a majority of one when Mr. Dudley, as Chairman, *modestly* voted for himself, thereby making a tie!

The Citizens' Coach from Philadelphia was upset about 6 o'clock on *Friday* evening week, near Newark. Fortunately none of the seven passengers with whom the stage was loaded, were materially injured, although several were slightly wounded.

The Fourth of July, 1823, was celebrated at Batavia, in the East Indies, by the Americans at that place, who partook of an entertainment at Yankee Hall, and spent the day in appropriate festivities.

The U. S. schooner Wild Cat, has arrived at New Orleans from Havana. The commander stated that the French frigate Eurydice brought information to Havana, that 10,000 troops were to embark from Cadiz, and the same number of French troops at Brest, destined for Mexico, to touch on their way at Havana.

Three men and two women have been arrested as counterfeiters, in Baltimore. The men were in the act of passing a counterfeit 500 dollar note of the United States Bank.

A Coal Mine, believed to be of great extent, has been discovered in Worcester, Massachusetts. The coal is said to be equal to the Lehigh.

Comet.—The Norwich Courier says—"another 'wild colt of a comet' has made its appearance, speeding its way for our sun. It rises at 4 o'clock in the morning, about due east, and its luminous train can be distinctly seen a considerable space in the heavens. But owing to its distance from the sun, it is not yet so brilliant as the one of 1811.

On Monday, the 22d Dec. it was reported at Charleston, that Thomas M'William, Esq. had been killed in a duel at Hog Island, and soon after his body was brought over, when an inquest was held before the coroner, the result of which was, that the Jury gave a verdict of—Murder by some person or persons unknown.

A fine portrait of Columbus, has been transmitted by George E. Barrell, U. S. Consul at Malaga, to the Secretary of State, for the purpose of having it placed among the portraits of other distinguished men in the Capitol. It was obtained from Seville.

Tennessee.—Brokers are taxed $5,000 per annum. Any person who makes a business of buying and selling money of any description, is considered a broker.

Cheese.—In the township of Aurora, Portage county, Ohio, there has been made, during the past season, *one hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds* of Cheese. This, for an area of five miles square, in a new country in connection with the ordinary productions of well cultivated farms, is an example of industry and economy worthy of imitation.

Ohio.—From a list of the names of the members of the Legislature of Ohio, published in the Ohio Republican, to which the places of their nativity is attached, it appears, that, out of above a hundred members, in the two houses, but a single individual was born in that state.

Flannels.—The arrangements for manufacturing Flannels, in Massachusetts, are now so extended, that we have the best authority for stating 30,000 pieces will be made this year within 40 miles of Boston.

The disease called the *putrid sore throat* is very prevalent in New-York among children.

The Editor of the Boston Galaxy has announced his intention of publishing a daily paper in addition to the Galaxy. We heartily wish him success.

Cayuga Marshes.—A meeting is about to be held in the village of Montezuma, Cayuga county, N. Y. to take into consideration the subject of draining the Cayuga marshes. These marshes, it is said, embrace 50,000 acres of land, of the most exuberant fertility, lying directly upon the line of the Grand Canal. It is supposed they can be drained without great expense.

An afflicting occurrence happened at Bloomfield, (New-Jersey,) on Christmas day. A number of lads had assembled on a pond for recreation with their skates. In the midst of their j ry, the ice gave way, and four of them sunk into deep water. Two of them, however, were rescued from their perilous situation; but a son of the widow Smith, aged about 13 years, was drowned—as also a coloured boy, who lived with the Rev. Mr. Judd.

Capt. Hitchcock, from St. Kitts, arrived at N. York, states that when he left the island it was under martial law, and it was supposed the negroes were making preparations to rise against the whites, as arms, ammunition, &c. had been found concealed on several plantations.

MEXICO.—Capt. Fox, of the schr. Racer, arrived at this port, from Tampico, informs that the first Congress had met, and formed a new Constitution, on the 5th of December. Tampico has been and still remains very sickly.

On the morning of the 23d ult. two coloured children in Hartford county, Md. were left in a house alone, and shocking to relate, they fell into the fire, which burnt one of them to cinders, and the other so severely that it is thought it cannot survive.

A Hatter in New-York advertises, that he will give in aid of the Greek Fund 25 cents on every hat of the new fashion which he shall sell for the three ensuing months.

By the arrival of the ship Wm. Penn, at Baltimore from St. Ubes, information has been received, stating that a number of Constitutional officers, have been sent to Lisbon for trial.

It is stated in the Richmond Enquirer, that Col. George M. Brooke has received orders from the War Department, to move from Cantonment Clinch, near Pensacola, with four companies, to establish a *new post* at Tampa, (East Florida.)—This will be the most *southern post* in the U. S.

Mr. Blunt, of the city of New-York, has published a correct chart of New-York Harbor, including the coasts of Long-Island and New-Jersey, from Barnegat Inlet.

Mr. Samuel Harris, printer, a native of Boston, who left Baltimore in 1816, in Mina's expedition to Spanish America, arrived at Newport, on Saturday last, in the brig Forest—and has commenced, in the Providence papers, an account of the occurrences in his long absence.

African Emigrants.—The ship Cyrus, sailed on Sunday morning last, from City Point, (Va.) for Africa, with 125 free blacks for the American colony.

THE TREASURY OF THE U. STATES.

The Annual Report of the Secretary of the Treasury has been transmitted to Congress.—The precise amount of the actual Receipts into the Treasury during the three first quarters of the departed year (1823) are ascertained to be $16,171,935, and the receipts for the 4th quarter of the same year are estimated at $4,276,000, making a total nett revenue for the year of $20,444,935; and, with the balance which was in the Treasury on the first day of that year, making a total amount of $24,681,462. The Expenditures during the three first quarters of the same year were $11,422,847, and the Expenditures for the fourth quarter of the same year are estimated at $3,894,559, making a total expenditure during the last year of $15,317,407, and leaving a balance in the Treasury on the first day of the present month, estimated at $9,364,055.

Besides the usual statements of the past, and prospective estimates of receipts and expenditures, &c. the Report contains two specific recommendations: one, that the surplus in the Treasury be applied, under certain limitations, to the purchase of the 7 per cent. stock of the United States, amounting to $8,610,000; the other, that provision be made for paying the amount adjudged to claimants under the Spanish treaty, by the creation and sale of stock bearing an interest of five per cent. per annum, redeemable in the year 1832.

At a late Circuit Court held at Huntsville, Alabama, the Hon. Chief Justice Clay presiding, it has been decided, that on a note payable in specific bank bills of depreciated currency, the plaintiff can only recover the value of those bills in specie, at the time the note was due; upon the same principle, as a note for a given quantity of cotton, where the plaintiff can only recover the value of cotton, at the time it was deliverable.—Pursuing this same principle, we are also informed that the same Judge has decided, that on a note payable in the United States Bank Notes, which are above par, the plaintiff shall recover in specie, the premium, thus recognizing a higher circulating medium than gold and silver coin. It has also further been decided, that on a note payable in negotiable notes, the plaintiff shall only recover the estimated value of such notes in the market.

Another Steam Boat Accident on the Ohio.—On the 15th of December, as we are informed by the Western papers, before day light in the morning, when near the mouth of Big Sandy, the steam boat Pittsburgh, coming up the river, and the steam boat Mercury, (formerly the Robert Thompson,) going down, struck against each other; and a Mr. Nesbit, pilot, of Wheeling, and two other persons on board the Mercury, were thrown overboard and drowned. The boilers of the Mercury were dashed into the river, and some other damage done to the boat. The Pittsburgh sustained but little injury, and towed the Mercury to the shore. The latter has since gone on with oars.—The accident is attributed to intoxication on the part of the steersman of the Mercury. The pilots descried each other at some distance; and the Pittsburgh put close into the shore and discharged her steam. The pilot of the Mercury directed the man at the helm to steer from the shore; but the latter either left his post, or was unable to do his duty, and the boat neared the other under full way. An attempt was finally made to throw her out into the stream, but the Pittsburgh immediately struck her before the wheel.

Extract of a letter, dated

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.

The Secretary of War and his lady, with one or two of their friends, had a narrow escape last evening. In returning from a large party at Mr. Wirt's, the coachman drove up to the door amidst a crowd of carriages, and just as Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun were upon the point of stepping in, the horses took fright, and ran at full speed for about half a mile, when the driver was thrown from his seat, and the carriage dashed to pieces. The horses cleared the wreck, and have not since been heard of. Had the Secretary and his lady been a moment sooner, it is probable both of them would have lost their lives. The coachman was considerably injured, but not dangerously.

The gross receipts at the Theatre on Wednesday evening last, at a Benefit in aid of the Greek Fund, was 918 dollars; the expences 300 dollars—leaving a clear balance of 618 dollars.

Forty Poetical Addresses have been presented to the Managers of the New Orleans Theatre, for the premiums lately offered. They are mostly from the Northern States.

Mr. Kean is indisposed, and cannot, at present, appear at Drury Lane Theatre. There is a sly insinuation that his fever is of the same type of that with which he was afflicted at Boston.

Mr. Boaden is said to be very far advanced with his Life of John Kemble, which may be expected early in the ensuing year. All the particular friends and relations of the late Mr. Kemble have supplied original documents relating to his life, many of which are very curious. The long intimacy that subsisted between Mr. Kemble and Mr. Boaden, gives him peculiar advantages for such a work.

Master Myers, a Philadelphia youth, is highly spoken of in the Mobile Mercantile Register, for his performances in that place.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, January 10, 1824.

If E.... would not consider it too great a favour, to point out a method by which we might convey a few copies of the new cut, in return for the one so successfully copied, we would cheerfully embrace that opportunity, and at the same time tender our assurances of the esteem with which numerous similar favours have been received.

We have received a note from "a Subscriber," complaining of a practice which we have frequently noticed, but in vain—we inform him that we have not the means of remedying the evil; if our subscribers will lend their papers it is not improbable but they may find individuals enough, who, rather than pay the trifling expence of two DOLLARS, the price of our subscription, will *borrow* the paper every week throughout the year, without once considering how much trouble and perplexity they occasion. He states, that "last Saturday, when the paper was thrown into the store, there were no less than *three* persons waiting for it, two of whom *read* it, and the third *carried it away with him!* with the promise, however, of returning it in a few minutes—but I did not get it again until Sunday morning, about 11 o'clock, when the *borrower* said he had *entirely forgot* it." Our subscriber concludes with a "wish that we would give them what he calls a *strong hint!*" Not knowing precisely all the terms he might use, we have copied his letter in part, with a brief application, which we advise him to show to his tormentors, who, we should suppose, will be apt to judge whether it will answer. Hints are of little avail with those who possess no regard for the common claims of honesty, not to say a word about *good manners*.

The weather, for a few weeks past, has been a subject of general speculation and surprise. It has been more like April than January. The river is wholly unobstructed by ice. We have heard an instance of a rose bush, of the kind called *Daily Rose*, which has stood exposed all the season, that has put forth a full blown rose, besides several buds. Other shrubbery of a forward kind has every appearance of putting forth. We hope this unusual mildness will not be followed by a backward spring, which, however, we fear there is reason to expect.

The "Female Hospitable Society," have expended during the last year $1,112 31¼ cents; relieved 885, and given employment to 246 persons; besides distributing 659 garments, 1886 pounds of bread, together with bibles, testaments, &c. &c. They keep for sale at No 54, North Fourth street, Shirts, Cravats, Sheeting, Table Linen, &c. &c. made by the poor. There is no means more unexceptionable of giving assistance to the poor, than those adopted by this Society, and none have a stronger claim on the charity and benevolence of our city. They observe in their last annual report, that "the scarcity of employment is also a subject of much regret, and we lament that it is not more generally taken into serious consideration. Volumes might be and are written on the importance of finding work for the poor, but as yet no *public provision* has been made to bring into *actual use* what appears so beautiful *in theory*. For fifteen years, this Society has been making constant endeavours to promote so desirable a purpose;—but, from the precarious nature of its funds, it has accomplished but little, when compared with what remains to be done. Yet are we so convinced, by the beneficial effects of what we are able to do, that giving employment is the surest and best mode of relief to the needy, that we earnestly recommend every exertion still to be made, to continue this form of assistance."

Subscriptions and donations are received by Mrs. Van Pelt, Treasuress, No. 149, Chesnut st. and by the different Managers.

We are sorry our limits compel us to exclude the very interesting correspondence between Mr. Adams, our secretary of State, and Mr. Andreas Luriottis, an agent from Corinth, on behalf of the Greeks, with the documents accompanying it. We may hereafter attempt, at least, a summary—for the present we would observe, we regret extremely, that it is the policy of our government to say, "it is forbidden by the duties of its situation from taking part in their behalf." It has been the policy of the Priests and Levites of Europe, while they have beheld the most noble and interesting people on the face of the earth, exposed to the merciless fangs of robbers and barbarians, to pass by on the other side. But Greece, old Greece, the seat of early civilization and liberty, in the language of her deputy, who has stood alone and unsupported, with every thing opposed to them, and nothing to encourage them but patriotism and enthusiasm; if thus they have made way against their enslavers, what may she not do, with the assistance for which they venture to appeal to the generous and free? Greece stretches out her hands imploringly, to a land which sprang into being (as it were) ages after her own lustre had been extinguished, and ventures to hope, that the youngest and most vigorous sons of liberty, will regard with no common sympathy her cause. Heavens! we are ready to exclaim, can such an appeal be heard in vain; shall we also turn from them, or shall we act the part of the good Samaritan, and pour balm into her lacerated wounds? But those who know best, have said it is our policy, and we submit—that is of our government; its citizens are still left free to follow the noblest impulses which can actuate the human bosom, and of which it is with pleasure we notice that Mr. Adams has given them the strongest assurance.

The little editor of the little paper lately established in some little hole (Holmes Hole, we believe,) at the eastward, appears to be in considerable dudgeon. In a single column of the 7th number, now before us, he informs one of his subscribers (Zebedee Cook, jr. Esq.) that "he cannot discontinue his paper unless he pays for a year's subscription"—and further on, says that he "had better pay four dollars now, and save a *noise* hereafter." He quarrels with the "Agent of Merchants' Hall," for not encouraging him; and hopes the Boston Galaxy will exchange with him when it becomes a daily paper, *without pay*, &c. &c.—and, to cap the climax, squabbles with one of our packers. As this may afford some amusement to our readers, and is conducted with equal bathos and dignity on both sides, save that our lad [and we believe justly, though we did not see his lines,] complains of not being fairly quoted, we will insert it here:

From the Nautical Intelligencer.

On the commencement of our paper, as is usual among printers, we sent our first No. out of courtesy, to the Saturday Evening Post, at Philadelphia, with the word "Exchange" written on the margin. In the course of a week or more, we received theirs, with the following word: "Our exchange list is already too large," from which we supposed they cared but little about exchanging with us. As a rejoinder we sent them our second number, with this, "that being so contiguous to the Vineyard Sound, we would cast their paper into the sea should they again send it to us." Supposing they had the fear of being drowned before their eyes, it would prevent them from troubling us more, but by the last mail we received another of their amusing sheets, with a marginal note to the following effect, supposed to be the joint labor of Mess. Atkinson & Alexander, with the addition of a line from the "Devil," after which their brains must have taken their usual places, as it was near three weeks before it could be extracted:

"Throw me not into the Sound,
"For I'll surely be drown'd,
"And never more be found."

This genuine production we "RECKON" will entitle Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander to a niche in the temple of Fame.

☞ The lad who assists in directing the papers which we send to distant subscribers, and whose doggrel pasquinade the editor of the Nautical Intelligencer, has considered of sufficient importance for an EDITORIAL paragraph! though a good deal "tickled" at the honour done him, declines (in spite of our persuasion,) entering into any further correspondence, prose or poetical, with Mr. Wm. E. P. Rodgers.

The 8th of January, the anniversary of the victory at New-Orleans, was celebrated in this city, on Thursday last, with considerable interest.—Christ Church Bells rung a merry peal throughout the day and evening, and the Marines attached to the Navy Yard, paraded in handsome style through our streets.

Contributions received in this city, by the Treasurer of the Greek Fund, William Meredith, Esq.

General Cadwallader,	$100
Mr. Booth, performer,	50
Mr. Grant,	50
Union Phil. Society of Dickinson college,	50
J. F. Robinson,	20
Moses Levy,	20
Samuel Mason,	10

A letter from Washington, says, "The answer of the Executive to the call of Congress for information in relation to the intentions of the Holy Alliance as to the South American Colonies, will be *in substance*, that the *public safety* will not permit them to give all the information they have. I have no doubt they have *positive* and *important* information, and that what you lately said about a pledge of the British government to resist the Allies is true. That pledge and the origin of it, is probably what the Executive cannot communicate."

BACHELORS' MEETING.

"Give sorrow words: The grief that does not speak,
Whispers the o'er fraught heart, and bids it break."

In pursuance of public notice given, a numerous and respectable Meeting of Bachelors, of the city of Philadelphia, was held at the Franklin Hotel, Harmony Court, on Friday evening the 9th inst.

General SOLOMON KOGLE, was called to the chair, and JOB POLGATE, appointed Secretary.

After a long and animated discussion of the important subject of a proposed tax on Bachelors in which the predominant sentiment was, indignation against the *Miss*-representatives who had concurred in proposing an act, so obviously partial, unjust, degrading, rapacious, and subversive of our rights and liberties; a Committee, consisting of five members was nominated to prepare resolutions, appropriate to our case, and expressive of our sentiments.

They retired for that purpose, and after remaining out a considerable time, reported accordingly.

The following, as amended by the Meeting were unanimously adopted:—

WHEREAS we are encouraged by the counsels and advice of our venerable sages, and the glorious examples given to us by the patriotic and valiant founders of our republic, to watch with jealous eye, and to resist with decision and firmness, every innovation and encroachment on our freedom and independence however plausible and insinuating the motives of their introduction:—Therefore,

Resolved, That in the Bachelor's bill, proposed by General *Ogle*, we are convinced there is more than meets the eye; that we can *see* through it most clearly; as, indeed, he that runs may read—without the aid of *spectacles*; that, in short, there is in it an awful *squinting* towards our yokery and ultimate subjugation.—"*Eyes front*:—dress."

"Force, and the will of our imperious rulers,
May bind two bodies in one wretched chain;
But minds will still look back to their own choice."

Resolved, That calumny and misrepresentation to the contrary notwithstanding, a majority of us anxiously sigh for that state of mortal blessedness (when not unblest) a married life—

"I've often wished to love: What shall I do?
Me still the cruel boy does spare;
And I a double task must bear,
First to woo him, and then a Mistress too."

Resolved, That with the most warm and fervent disposition of heart, we, availing ourselves of this auspicious season, offer our respects to our fair and virtuous fellow-citesses; with our sincere wishes that "the single may be married, and the married be happy."

Resolved, That we court their smiles, we deprecate their frowns, and live but in the sunshine of their countenances. Well and truly may we say, in the language of the General—"we always loved them."

"Oh, fairest piece of well formed earth."

Resolved, That many of us, so far from being what calumny represents us, "*drones in society's hive*," are under the necessity, (to us not an irksome one) of maintaining, when of "succour and all needful comfort void," our poor, aged and helpless parents—our younger brothers, sisters, &c.—all upon *less* than four dollars per day.

Resolved, That America expects every man to do his duty. We consider it a part of ours, respectfully to recommend to our Legislators, now that the Christmas Holidays are over, and many absent members have returned to their places;* that eschewing all vain and unprofitable discourse, they exert every nerve to promote the prosperity of our State, by internal improvements; canals, roads and bridges; by the encouragement of agriculture, commerce, and—especially by their fostering care of our infant manufactures. Then shall smiling plenty raise our desponding spirits—then shall the sound of the hammer and the mallet, the hum and clatter of the wheel and shuttle be heard in every hamlet;—then shall the golden age of Arcadian happiness be ours—Young Love will fly *in at* the window, diffusing bliss over the domestic circle, whilst Hymen gives his benediction to the groaning board. Then,—aye then! and only then,—shall General legislators, or legislaturial Generals, have a speck of reason, a shadow of authority or right, to give the word of command:

Lads and Lasses!—all—advance,
And join the Hymenial dance.

Resolved, That our hearts and imaginations, *old* and young, are warmed and melted by the blissful vision,—Adzookins!—we'll think of it!—and—and—perhaps—get married, but, not upon compulsion.—Ah! there's the rub!

"I'd rather be a dog and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman."—
My heart's my own, my will is free,
And so shall be my choice,
Against the tyrant's stern decree,
I'll raise my n'dignant voice.

Resolved, That if any man, or set of men, not constitutionally authorised; wishing to put their hands in our pockets; shall say to us—Stand and deliver ←, our answer, like to that of the valiant band of yore—shall be, ⇄ come and take it.

Resolved, That it is neither necessary or expedient to send a memorial to our legislature. We have sufficient confidence in their patriotism, wisdom and virtue. Signed by order of the meeting.

SOLOMON KOGLE, *Chairman*.

JOB POLGATE, *Secretary*.
Philadelphia, Jan. 9, 1824.

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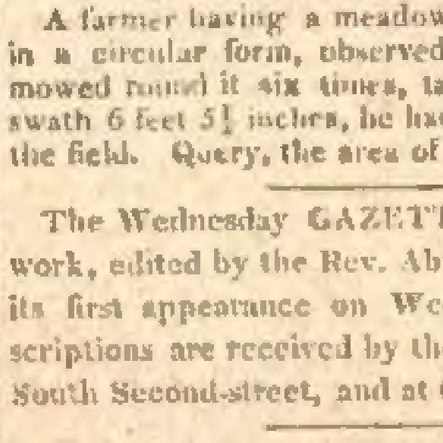
* Here we go up, up, up,
Here we go down, down, down-e,
Here we go backwards and forwards,
And hey for Harrisburg town-e.
Ode of—Jonathan—Swift.



Plan of an Orchard to contain nineteen trees, in 10 rows, and each row containing five trees.

☞ We have received two or three other correct Solutions to the question which appeared in this paper of the 27th ult. and which may be seen by calling at the office.

QUESTION FOR SOLUTION.

A farmer having a meadow to mow, which lay in a circular form, observed that after having mowed round it six times, taking at each time a swath 6 feet 5½ inches, he had mowed one half of the field. Query, the area of the field?

The Wednesday GAZETTEER, a periodical work, edited by the Rev. Abner Kneeland, made its first appearance on Wednesday last. Subscriptions are received by the editor at No. 31, South Second-street, and at this Office.

☞ A Sermon will be preached at St. Paul's Church, on Sunday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Allen, and a collection taken up to aid the funds of the Female Hospitable Society.

MARRIED,

On Monday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr Thatcher, Mr. JOHN ETRIS, to Miss MARY ELIZABETH STIFF, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. EDWARD P. LESCURE, to Miss SARAH FERGUSON, all of this city.

At Friends' Meeting, Greenwich, N. J. MOSES SHEPPARD, to the amiable and much admired ANN BACON, daughter of Job Bacon, deceased, both of the same place.

On Wednesday evening, the 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, Mr. NATHANIEL MULLIKIN, of Georgetown, (D. C.) to Miss ELIZABETH A. HALL, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr ALEXANDER BELL, of Moyamensing, to Miss ELIZABETH M'ILHENY, of the District of Southwark.

On Sunday, the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. Dr. Brodhead, Mr. PETER HESS, jun. to Miss MARIA LEIDY, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr. WILLIAM C. GRAHAM, Merchant, to MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of Captain Azel Howard, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. JOSEPH Y. NORTON to Miss MARY H. STACKHOUSE, both of Chester county, Pennsylvania.

On the 21st ult. by William Moulder Esq. Mr. JOHN RIGHTER, to Miss MARGARET CLINTON, all of the County of Philadelphia.

On the 5th inst. by William Moulder, Esq. Mr. JACOB SAPP to Miss SARAH REEDS, all of the County of Philadelphia.

At Jamaica, L. I. on Sunday last, by the Rev. Mr. Sayres, Mr. JOHN F. GEORGE, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH, daughter of the late Alexander Zuntz, of N. York.

DIED,

On Monday evening, the 5th inst. Mrs. FRANCES SNYDER, daughter of George Ingels.

On Monday, the 5th inst. Mr. LAMBERT SMYTH, in the 43d year of his age.

On Monday afternoon, after a short but severe illness, Mr. SETH PRICE.

On Sunday, the 4th inst. MARTHA, wife of Mr. Joseph Donaldson.

On Wednesday morning, the 7th inst. in the 58th year of his age, Mr JAMES MAFFITT.

On the 5th inst. at New-York, of a short illness, JAMES CARNES, a native of Philadelphia.

On the night of the 30th ult. in Montgomery county, (Pa.) after a short but painful illness, in the 23d year of her age, LYDIA, wife of John Lloyd. Her early departure has awakened in her numerous friends the most lively regret. Her kind and affectionate heart, her mild and amiable deportment, attracted and preserved the esteem of all who knew her. But the stroke of death has removed her from those to whom she was justly endeared, and has taught them the truth of the impressive language of the poet,

* 'Lean not on earth, 'twill pierce thee to the heart.'

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	73	51	124
In New-York,	27	32	59
In Baltimore,	11	8	19

There were 19 deaths in this city, last week, of the *Natural Small Pox!*

Marine Intelligence.

FOREIGN ARRIVALS.

Jan. 8. Schr. Racer, Fox, from Tampico, 25 days. Hides, &c.
8. Schr. Providence, Burns, 7 days from Nassau, Molas.

CLEARED.

Jan. 5. Ship Charleston Packet, Bunce, Charleston.
Brig Mary, Selby, Laguira.
—— Mary, Brown, Do.
6, —— Ross, Pickle, Marseilles.
—— Federal George, David, Boston.
Schr. Mount Vernon, Gaul, St. Thomas.

Attention! Ladies.

THE attempt made to controul, or change the fair course of justice and legislative wisdom by a certain nameless class of ignoble beings, calls for corresponding exertions on the part of those whom the proceedings of a late Meeting are intended to affect.

Therefore it is proposed that a Meeting of Unmarried Ladies be held on Monday, the 12th inst. at 3 o'clock, P. M. in the private room of the Franklin Hotel, Harmony Court, to take into consideration the propriety of expressing an opinion of the satisfactory and just provisions of the bill recently laid before the Legislature.

N. B. Mr. Neil, with characteristic politeness has fitted the room for the occasion and it is expected the utmost harmony and good feeling will prevail.

P. S. Carriages will be in waiting at a proper hour to convey the members of the Meeting to their respective dwellings.

P. S. Editors friendly to the rights of Nature and justice are requested to give the above an insertion.

jan 10—1t

THE PILOT,

BY the Author of the Spy, is just received and for Sale at J. GRIGG'S *Cheap Cash* wholesale and retail Book & Stationary Store, No. 9 NORTH FOURTH STREET, opposite Yohe's Hotel; who has also for sale the Spy, Pioneers, The Hero of No Fiction, Irving's Orations; also a great variety of Children's books, Scientific Cards; The Traveller's Tour through the United States, Europe, and round the World. jan. 10—3t

The Amusing Fortune Teller.

JUST published and for sale at the CHEAP CASH BOOK STORE, No. 9, North Fourth street, opposite Yohe's Hotel, INNOCENT AMUSEMENT; or the Hieroglyphic Fortune-Teller. Price 25 cents. The manuscript of this was once in the possession of Bonaparte, and by him considered a work of great curiosity and ingenuity, and from whose Cabinet of Curiosities it was obtained, after his overthrow. jan 10—3t

On Saturday next, the 17th inst.

WILL be published, by J. MORTIMER, 74 South Second street, Philadelphia, the first number of THE CHRISTIAN, a new weekly Journal devoted to Religion, Morals, Literature and News.

☞ Subscriptions received by the publisher, where may be had a prospectus of the paper. jan 10—1t

Our friends are requested to read the Son the Boston Bard, on our first page twice

A GENERAL REGISTE

In which Names, Occupations, and Places of Residence inserted throughout the year. Terms, two dollars annum, payable half yearly in advance.

CHARLES P. LISLE, No. 7 North Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker & Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

DAVID LAKE, jun. No. 132 North Fifth st. above Wood, manufactures Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashion. Orders left at No. 50 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

J. L. FREDERICK, Engraver, No. 37 South Fourth st. where may be had Musical Instruments of various descriptions, and Music for every department of the science.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Fi lactee Paper, No. 163 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 110 North Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

HORATIO L. MELCHOR, House Carpenter, No. 31 Strawberry st. keeps on hand, a quantity of Packing Boxes.

JAMES PETERS, No. 165 Arch st. manufacturer Gold and Silver Thimbles, of good quality, on reasonable terms.

JOHN PATTERSON, Fancy Chair maker, (formerly of the firm of Leotner & Patterson) continues the business in New Fourth street, 1st brick house above Poplar lane.

JACOB MASS, Engraver in various branches, No. 128 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

SAMUEL HAINES, No. 115 North Second street, manufactures Hats of the best quality, and at reasonable prices.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 05 South Second st. keep for sale an extensive assortment of Clarified Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 119 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 59 North Eighth street.

CALEB KEITH, No. 24, North Sixth street, in addition to his BOOT business, has commenced making, and keeps on hand BOY'S BOOTTEES of the best quality.

PENNSYLVANIA CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 249, South Front St. opposite Lombard, containing a large collection of Novels, Romances, &c. of the latest publications.

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 254 Market street, above 7th; where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

BAKER'S
Exchange and Intelligence Office,
FRANKLIN COURT,
Market, between Third and Fourth Streets.

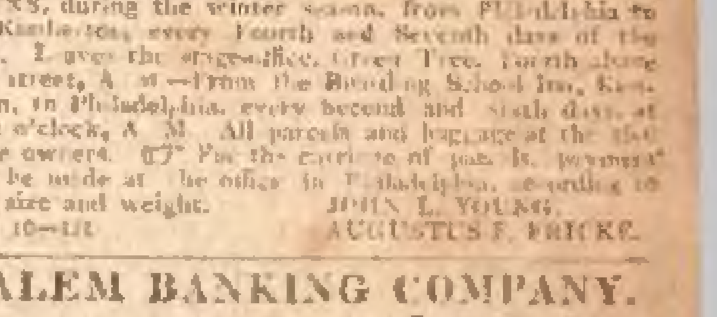
PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bound Children, Domestics, WET NURSES, &c.

FOR SALE, a *Black Girl*, 11 years old and 17 to serve—do. 11 and 7—do. 10 and 8—do. 18 and 5—do. 18 and 10, from the country—a *Black Boy* 16 and 5—do. 17 & 14—do. 21 & 3.

TO BIND, a number of white and coloured Boys and Girls of different ages.

PROPERTY to *Sell* or *Let*, entered gratis.

Families provided with *Domestics*, with good recommendations. jan 10—tf



KIMBERTON STAGE

RUNS, during the winter season, from Philadelphia to Kimberton, every Fourth and Seventh days of the week. Leaves the stage-office, Green Tree, Fourth above Arch street, A. M.—from the Boarding School Inn, Kimberton, to Philadelphia, every Second and Sixth days, at seven o'clock, A. M. All parcels and baggage at the risk of the owners. ☞ For the carriage of parcels, payment must be made at the office in Philadelphia, according to their size and weight. JOHN L. YOUNG, AUGUSTUS F. FRICKE.
Jan 10—tf

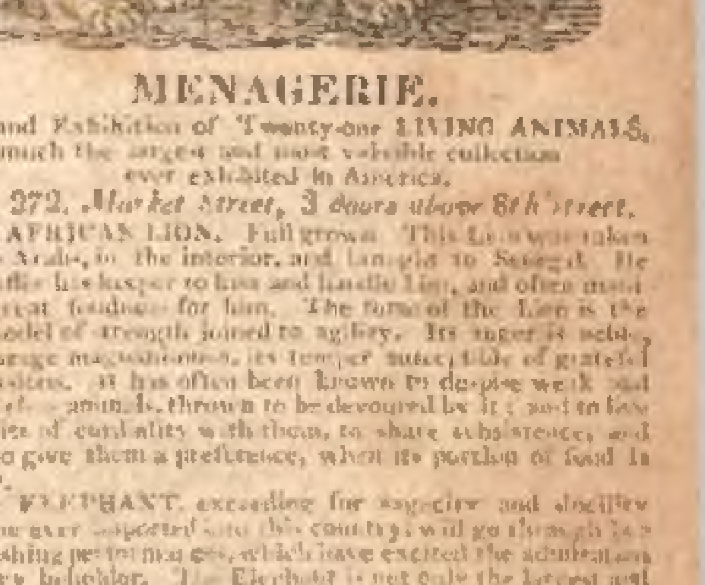
SALEM BANKING COMPANY.

January 7, 1824.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Directors of the SALEM N. M. BANKING COMPANY have this day declared a dividend of five per cent: being at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, on the amount (paid) of the Capital Stock of this company: which will be paid to the Stockholders or their representatives at the Banking house of the Company on, or after the 19th inst.

WILLIAM MULFORD, Cashier.

Jan. 10—3t*



MENAGERIE.

A Grand Exhibition of Twenty-one LIVING ANIMALS, much the largest and most valuable collection ever exhibited in America.

No. 372, Market Street, 3 doors above 8th street.

Red AFRICAN LION. Full grown. This Lion was taken by the Arabs, in the interior, and brought to Senegal. He will suffer his keeper to kiss and handle him, and often manifest great fondness for him. The form of the Lion is the best model of strength joined to agility. Its anger is noble, its courage magnanimous, its temper susceptible of grateful impressions. It has often been known to despise weak and defenceless animals, thrown to be devoured by it; and to live in habits of cordiality with them, to share subsistence, and even to give them a preference, when its portion of food is scanty.

The ELEPHANT, exceeding for sagacity and docility any one ever imported into this country, will go through her astonishing performances, which have excited the admiration of every beholder. The Elephant is not only the largest and most sagacious animal in the world, but from the peculiar manner in which it takes its food and drink of every kind, with its trunk, is acknowledged to be one of the greatest natural Curiosities ever offered to the Public. Some of the amusing exercises of this animal, are, to kneel to the company, balance her body alternately on each pair of legs, present her right foot to enable her keeper or any other person to mount her trunk, carry them about the room and safely replace them, draw a cork from a filled bottle and drink the contents and then present the empty bottle and cork to her keeper. She will lie down, sit up, and rise at command, roar and whistle at request, answer to the call of her keeper, she takes from the floor a small piece of money with her trunk and returns it to her keeper, besides many other marks of sagacity.—Those wishing to gratify their curiosities, may now have an opportunity.

Two ARABIAN CAMELS, Male and Female. Full grown. The male is between 7 and 8 feet high. The female is about five years old, and 6 feet high. Their Saddles were made by the East Indians, and imported with the Camels.

Two LAMAS, or South American Camels. Before the arrival of the Spaniards at Peru and Chili, it was the only beast of burthen known to the Indians. It is mild, gentle, and tractable. It is very sure footed, on account of which it is used to carry the Peruvian Ores over the rugged hills, and narrow paths of the Andes. It is an animal of wonderful speed.

Wild TWO LEGGED HOG, from Canton. A very singular and savage animal.

Another HOG, from the mountains of Peru, coated with fur. This is as savage as the Tyger of India.

OURAN OUTANG, or wild Man of Africa.

TROGLODYTE, or wild Man of Sierra Leone. This in sagacity and organization, most resembles the human species.

Other species of the SIMIA, or Monkey.

Learned POLAR BEAR.

Two CAVIES, from South America, and other animals.

Admittance 25 Cents. Children half price. Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning until 10 in the evening.

jan 10—tf

NEW CHEMICAL DISCOVERY.

Those that have ears to hear, let them hear,
And those that have eyes to see, let them read.

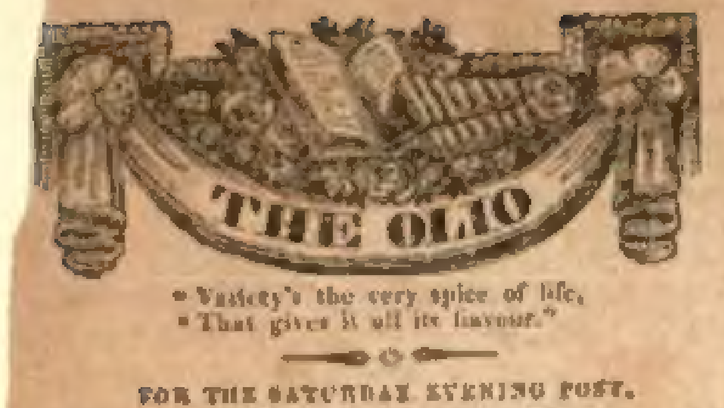
Pomatum to make the Hair grow, even upon bald parts.

THE undersigned respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia, and through them all the inhabitants of the civilized world, that he has discovered, and is the sole proprietor and manufacturer of a newly discovered Hair Pomatum, which will infallibly cause the hair to grow, even upon parts heretofore bald.

The author could have refer to many people who have already experienced the benefit of this composition, but as these ladies and gentlemen would probably be averse to having their names published in a newspaper; the subscriber will, at the request of persons desirous to ascertain the facts, give private references.

The author is well aware of the incredulity of some, and the apathy of others, but he begs leave to repeat, without fear of being contradicted by the event, that even the bald will find the young hair growing upon bald parts in six weeks after using this wonderful composition, whilst all others who use this pomatum will find their hair stop falling off, and growing luxuriantly and healthful for the future. In order to make this useful invention as extensively beneficial as possible, the subscriber will at present confine his charge to 25 cents per box, and each box will be accompanied with directions to use it. LUZENBERG.

No. 40, South-street, between Front and Second
Jan. 10—3t*



"Variety's the very spice of life,
"That gives it all its flavour."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Mr. Printer, I read in your paper,
The complaint of a bachelor—Moses,
Now I think, Sir, he cuts a fine caper,
And his courtship great folly discloses;
Such a bold-faced impudent elf,
To say that our hearts are all "fickle;"
Should he not be ashamed of himself
To think thus our senses to tickle;
And his name too, so shockingly hot,
I declare, Sir, it ruin'd my dinner,
Any girl would as soon wed a sot;
"Pretty girl!" why *he* never can win her.
For my part I think him a fool,
And so you may tell Mr. Mustard,
And tell him he'd better keep cool,
'Tis the advice of a friend—
POLLY CUSTARD.

ON A PRINTING-HOUSE.

This World's a *Printing-House* in which enclosure,
Each soul's a *sheet*, form'd by the great *Composer*;
Our thoughts and deeds are *types* of various sizes,
Which Christ *corrects* and Heav'n the whole *revises*,
Death is the *printing-press* from which being driv'n,
We're gather'd *sheet* by *sheet* and bound for Heav'n.

WHAT IS BEAUTY!

Beauty with all its charms combin'd,
Is but an idol of the mind;
An empty show bedeck'd with pride,
A spring whence fancied pleasures flow,
A field where disappointments grow,
Or like a sun-beam dancing on the tide.

From the Evangelical Intelligencer.

THE MAHOMETAN CREED.

I believe in the books which have been delivered to the prophets. In this manner was the Koran delivered to Mahomet, the Pentateuch to Moses, the Psalter to David, and the Gospel to Jesus.—I believe in the prophets, and the miracles which they performed. Adam was the first prophet and Mahomet the last. I believe that for the space of fifty thousand years, the righteous shall repose under the shade of the terrestrial paradise, and the wicked shall be exposed to the burning rays of the sun. I believe in the bridge Sirat, which passes over the bottomless pit of Hell; it is as fine as a hair, and sharp as a sabre. All must pass over it, and the wicked shall be thrown off. I believe in the water pools of Paradise. Each of the prophets has in Paradise, a bason for his own use; the water is whiter than milk and sweeter than honey. On the ridges of the pools are vessels to drink out of, and they are bordered with stars. I believe in Heaven and Hell; the inhabitants of the former know no want, and the Houris who attend them are never afflicted with sickness. The floor of Paradise is musk, the stones are silver, and the cement gold. The damned are, on the contrary, tormented with fire, and by voracious, and poisonous animals.

The four perfect women.—Mahomet informs us, that among men many have been found *perfect*; but among women only *four*. This is an incivility which is not even excusable in a Prophet. He even mentions the four fortunate ladies: Asa, the wife of Pharaoh; Mary, the daughter of Imran; Khajijah, the daughter of Khowailed; and Fatima the daughter of Mahomet. How it happened that the Prophet felt such a partiality for the wife of Pharaoh, of whom the world knows nothing, is a mystery not for us to penetrate. But there is a good reason to know why he is so favorable to the other *three* perfect ladies; one was his *nurse*, one his *wife*, and the other his *daughter!* Should a wit offer the slightest raillery on this absurdity in Constantinople, he would there cease to be a wit, and would become a heretic. The opinions of men are not less distant from each other than their residence.

BENEVOLENCE.—An interesting, but care-worn mendicant, in vacant mood of mind, entered the store of a wealthy merchant in N. York, and as he paced along, his eye rested upon an unusual quantity of gold and silver coin, which the clerks were busied in counting. His heart sunk within him as he felt the chill of November, which reminded him of the poverty of his lot and the misery of his family, and turning away in despair, he ejaculated to himself, 'how happy some of that money would make me!' 'What is that you say my friend?' interrogated the merchant. The confused mendicant begged to be excused: he was not conscious of uttering any thing at the moment; at any rate, his thought was not meant for the ear. But the kind hearted merchant would not take denial, and the poor man repeated what before had involuntarily broke from his lips—'And how much, my dear fellow, would it take, to make you happy?'—'O, I dont know! the winter is coming apace, and I have no wood; my wife and children are but poorly clad, for I have been sick. Our wants are limited, however, and fifteen dollars would dissipate the gloom of winter.' 'John count this man fifteen dollars.' The ingenuous heart can *feel*, like the grateful stranger, the nobleness of such bounty, and exult for human nature, that meek eyed charity should find such a kindred abode. At evening, the clerk inquired, what entry he should make of the money? 'O! say—by making a man happy, $15,' answered the no less eccentric, than humane merchant.

A ray of heavenly light does occasionally break upon this scene of war, of selfishness and ambitious strife; enough to organize the spirit with despair for the future safety of that unnumbered host, who never feel a glow of charity, and whose breasts are the abode of 'fraud, oppression and hypocrisy.'

The tradition of the Devil and Dr. Faustus was derived from the odd circumstances in which the Bible of Faust, who was the first printer, appeared to the world.—When he had printed off a considerable number of copies he undertook the sale of them at Paris. The copies were printed in imitation of manuscript, and it was his interest to pass them off as such, but as he was enabled to sell his Bibles at sixty crowns while the scribes demanded five hundred, universal astonishment was excited, and particularly when he produced copies as fast as they were wanted and even lowered his price. The uniformity of the copies too encreased the wonder. Informations were consequently given to the magistrates against him as a magician: his lodgings were searched, and a great number of copies being found, they were seized. Faust's red ink, which was peculiarly brilliant, was said to be his blood; and it was solemnly adjudged, 'that he was in league with the Devil,' when to save himself from a bonfire, Faust disclosed his art to the Parliament of Paris, who of course immediately discharged him from all prosecution.

A good argument against imprisonment for debt. One of the Osage Indians, who was on a visit to Washington City a few years ago, being in Baltimore, was shown every thing in the latter city that it was supposed could interest the attention of one of the native lords of the forest. Among other things, his guide conducted him to see the gaol. After viewing it with attention, he exclaimed '*what's dat?*' the reply was, 'the gaol.' Indian—'What's gaol?' His guide answered, 'a place to put Indians in who don't pay the skins they owe,' (skins being the medium of change, or symbol of wealth among the North American savages.) Having viewed it for some time with astonishment, the untutored child of nature gave his reply, worthy of a Socrates, a Plato, or a Franklin—'*Indian can no catch skin dare.*'

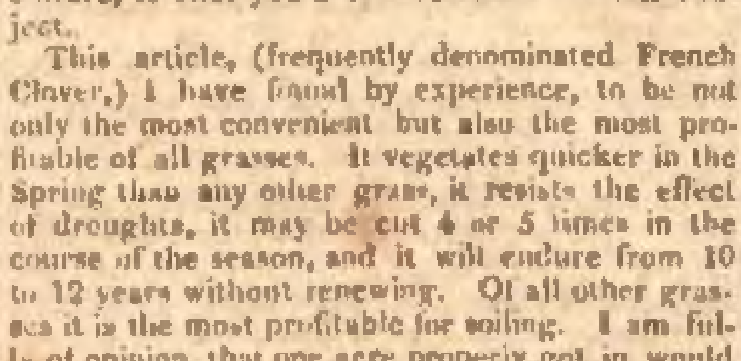
Some years since a sober, zealous Connecticut parson, went to chatechise a family in his parish, who were not so well versed in the rudiments of divinity as some are; when he arrived he thought proper to begin with Lois the eldest daughter, a girl about eighteen, and buxom as May, whose charms had smitten the young village swains with an epidemic. "Well Lois," said the parson, "I shall begin on you: come tell me who died for you?" Lois, with a charming flush on her cheek, replied, "why nobody as I know on." The parson, rather surprised at her answer, repeated the question with increased zeal. Lois rather irritated at the inquisitive parson, again replied, 'why nobody sir; there was Tom Dawson lay sick for me about six months, but folks say he has got about again.'

Dancing.—The Chinese have odd ideas of this amusement. When Com. Anson was at Canton, the officers of the Centurion had a ball upon some court holiday. While they were dancing, a Chinese, who very quietly surveyed the operation, said, softly, to one of the party, 'Why don't you let your servants do this for you!'

The Mayor of Norwich and a party of friends, "flushed with the juice of the Tuscan grape," having gone to the Theatre a few years ago, to witness the performance of the tragedy of Richard the Third, they entered the house just as Richard exclaimed, "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" when one of the gentlemen facetiously replied, "I have no horse, but (clapping his hand upon the shoulder of the Chief Magistrate) here is a May'r, if that will do for you!" It is almost superfluous to add that this response had a powerful effect on the risible faculties of the audience.

How many heart-aches should we spare ourselves, if we were careful to check every unkind word or action towards those we love, by this anticipating reflection: the time may soon arrive, when the being whom I am now about to afflict may be snatched from me forever, to the cold recesses of the grave, secured from the assaults of my petulance and deaf to the voice of my remorseful penitence!

The height of happiness, beyond all doubt, is to enjoy in the same person the delights of love and the pleasures of friendship; and to find in that person an affectionate wife and faithful friend; no other felicity comparable to this, can the present life afford: But let us say no more.



AGRICULTURAL.

To the Philadelphia Society for the Promotion of Agriculture.

Perth Amboy, 10th July, 1823.

Having been for eight or ten years past in the successful practice of cultivating Lucerne, I think it may beneficially promote the interest of Agriculture, to offer you a few remarks on that subject.

This article, (frequently denominated French Clover,) I have found by experience, to be not only the most convenient but also the most profitable of all grasses. It vegetates quicker in the Spring than any other grass, it resists the effect of droughts, it may be cut 4 or 5 times in the course of the season, and it will endure from 10 to 12 years without renewing. Of all other grasses it is the most profitable for soiling. I am fully of opinion, that one acre properly got in would be more than sufficient to maintain at least 6 head of cattle from the first of May, until the frosts set in, for before it can be cut down in this way, the first part of it will again be ready for the scythe. English writers have recommended the drill system for this grass, but in this climate I have found this plan not to answer.

The proper mode is to put the land in good order; to sow it broad cast, and to get the seed in during the month of April, or the early part of May. Fall sowing will not answer, as when sowed so late, it, like Clover, is found not to resist the effects of the frosts. It may be got in with Spring Rye, or Barley, or with Oats, but in the last case, the Oats would require to be cut green and before getting into seed, and by this means, an early feed for cattle would be obtained without impoverishing the soil. But the mode I would most confidently recommend, would be to sow with the Lucerne, about half a bushel of common (winter) Rye to the acre. The effect of this is, that the Rye, which vegetates quickly, serves as a nurse to the young grass, against the effects of the scorching sun, and by the time the grass attains sufficient strength to protect itself, the Rye withers and apparently dies. It will however again come forth in the spring and mixed with the Lucerne, will add much to the quantity of Fodder, and prove a most excellent feed for cattle. The Rye will admit of being cut green in this way, (before getting into seed) two or three times with the Lucerne, before it decays. The quantity of seed I recommend, is at the rate of 15 to 20 pound to the acre.

The kind of soil most suitable for this culture is a *dry* mellow land—but a sandy or clay land will also answer, *provided they are not wet*. In a favorable season, the Lucerne may be cut the ensuing fall—after the first season, you may generally begin to cut it green for cattle by the first of May, which saves the young pasture, and is in every respect a great convenience, as hogs and every description of animals devour it with equal avidity. It produces a great quantity of seed, and is much more easily obtained than clover. The second and third crops are the most productive of seed.

JOHN PATRICK.

Sweet Potatoes.—A person in S Carolina raised the past season 800 bushels sweet potatoes on an acre! placing the vines singly in their beds an inch a part—The same person had one potatoe 2 feet 9 inches long, and another which weighed 12 1-4 pounds!

Ashes.—A correspondent informs us, that from his own experience and the opinion of the best farmers, he is satisfied that a bushel of good ashes is worth the price of a bushel of corn, to put on corn, flax, grass, or a garden; and he is surprised that any person should continue the practice of selling ashes for potash, at the trifling price of 8 or 10 cents a bushel.

BALM OF COLUMBIA,

An Important recent Chemical Discovery.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere, are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge has fortunately discovered, by the power of Chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing Hair from falling off, in Forty-Eight Hours from its first application. This Balm, will, most absolutely, in the course of a short time, make the Hair grow Healthy and Thick, and also restores it again if the part is totally bald; likewise makes whiskers and beards grow rapidly. It also cures the Dandruff.

It has proved its ability to restore a full head of hair on those who were bald at 20 years of age, in the short time of 13 weeks. On those who were older it was longer in effecting the change, in proportion to age. Any person under forty years of age, may rest assured (provided they do not wear a wig) that this Balm will restore a covering of hair if it be regularly used. The young hair always appears on the part that was bald in the course of twenty-one days. Though the person who uses it be ever so old, by applying it occasionally it will prevent the hair from falling off.

It is prepared and sold as usual at his establishment, at one dollar per bottle, half a bottle fifty cents, by

JOHN OLDRIDGE,

No. 95 1-2, South Front street, and No. 11, North Fourth street Philadelphia; where Certificates may be seen. It is also sold at Mrs. THATCHER's, No. 417 Pearl street, New-York. jan 3—tf

Just imported from London,

TWELVE *of the newest different Pattern Chairs, of solid rose wood, imitation rose wood, and Spanish mahogany, richly carved and inlaid: also several sets of solid Spanish Mahogany Chairs, with loose seats, stuffed with best horse hair, and covered with best horse hair seats—all are warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Ten solid Spanish Mahogany brass bound Portable Writing Desks, with secret drawers—eight Mahogany Sofas, and eight Spanish Mahogany Chests of Drawers—all are warranted of good dry materials and workmanship, and will be sold exceedingly cheap at* I. WHITE'S, *Cabinet and Chair Manufactory*, No. 124 SOUTH FRONT ST. *near the Drawbridge.* june 7—tf

JONES & BUDD, 111, N. Second st.

HAVE on hand a large assortment of new pattern Stoves, Bar Iron, Hoop Iron Rods, Patent Balances and Perpetual Ovens, which will be sold low for cash or acceptances.—N. B. All orders for rolling and slitting of Iron, Steel, Brass and Copper, executed at the shortest notice.

aug. 9—eo6m*

NEW BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 212 North Second street, four doors below the Black Horse Tavern.

THE *Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has commenced manufacturing Brushes of all kinds, which he will dispose of at the lowest market price for cash.*

june 28—eowtf PETER BROWN.

Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyer.

S. WILLIAMSON, No. 18 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the Dry Good Merchants, that he still continues the above business, of Dying French and Canton Crapes, Levantines, Mantua and Florence Silks, Sattins, Velvets, Gauzes, Sewing Silks, Ribands, &c. and restores Silks to their original colours, Bombazets, Bombazeens, Poplins, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Waterloo Shawls Dyed, Pressed or Sponged, and every article of Clothing.

S. W. flatters himself, from his long experience in the above business, that to all those who may favour him with their orders, he will be able to give perfect satisfaction.

sept. 27—eo6m

HAT STORE,

NO. 131, NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia. P. C. WILLMARTH, offers to the public, whose patronage he solicits, Water-Proof Imitation Beaver Hats, which are surpassed by none in cheapness and durability. oct. 27—tf

J. S. RUSSELL,

No. 68,

Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP *Glasses and Wicks* of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

nov 1—tf

Philadelphia Coat Scouring ESTABLISHMENT.

A. COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 109, Chesnut Street, (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *** All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. july 24—6m

To Parents and Guardians of Youth, OF BOTH SEXES.

AFTER a residence of nearly 23 years amongst my fellow citizens of Philadelphia, during which time I have experienced the high gratification of imparting my Art to some thousands of most respectable pupils of both sexes, I again present myself to your notice as a professor and teacher of Drawing and Painting.

By persons moving in the first circles of society, by the enlightened and liberal of every class, the Fine Arts can never be received with indifference; on the contrary, their importance with respect to utility and accomplishment, must be appreciated by every thinking person.

I am happy in stating the result of an unremitting study and attention to my profession, embracing particularly the first principles of the Art, which has enabled me to produce a system infinitely more perfect, more simple, and better suited to the capacities of youth, than any hitherto known; the progress of my pupils will test this assertion. Many having in less than three months, produced specimens superior to the productions of two years upon the old systems. I am anxious to extend my instructions upon the same liberal terms, I have established these last three years, being one fourth of the usual charge: and I rely with confidence on the support of an enlightened and discerning public.

PETER ANCORA,

oct. 4—tf No. 145, Pine street, above Fifth.

NAVIGATION,

Lunar Observations, and the Use of the SEXTANT AND QUADRANT.

TOGETHER with the mode of ascertaining their Errors, ascertaining the Longitude by Chronometer, and rating them with actual practice, the same as at sea, taught by

THOMAS ARNOLD, No. 295, *South Front Street*, Six doors below South street.

T. A. feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has experienced, and solicits a continuation of the public favour. He confidently trusts, that thirty years experience as a Navigator, at sea, twenty of which in the practical use of Lunar Observations, have rendered him fully competent to teach the above. *** To such persons as cannot conveniently attend during the day, attention will be paid in the evening. aug. 30—tf

BOARDING.

A FEW respectable Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Boarding, on application at the North-east corner of Chesnut and Fifth Streets. The Dwelling is commodious and pleasant. dec. 13—3t

BOARDING.

SEVERAL Boarders, either Men or Women, can be comfortably accommodated, in a small private family, at the S. W. corner of Third and Tammany streets. A few Girls can be furnished with Board and Tuition, at the same place, on reasonable terms. 11 mo 27—tf

Drawing and Painting Academy,

No 46, South Sixth Street.

MR. PERSICO, respectfully informs his patrons and the friends of the Fine Arts, that he continues to teach Drawing and Painting to classes now formed, to which can be added a few more pupils. Mr. Persico flatters himself, that having studied in the public Academies of Rome and Naples, he is qualified to teach Drawing and Painting in the best style. An Evening class is now forming for young Gentlemen. Specimens of Mr. Persico's Drawing and Painting, as well as the progress of his pupils, may be seen at the Academy, No. 46, South Sixth street. Mr. P. takes likenesses in Miniature and Crayons.

sept. 27—eo6m

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL first rate Eight Day CLOCKS, will be sold low, and warranted. Apply at No. 62, Arch Street, between Second and Third Streets. oct. 11—tf

CHEAP FURS, &c.

W. G. CREASE, No. 41, South Third street, being about declining the Fur business, offers for sale, at very reduced prices, all his stock of Furs, consisting of a great variety of Ladies' Coat Trimmings, Ladies and children's Chinchilla and other kinds of Fur Caps—Gentlemen's and boys' Seal Skin and Sable Caps, Fur Gloves and Socks, suitable for the fall and winter seasons.

Also, a handsome assortment of Ladies' Black and Fancy Feathers, Military Feathers, &c. &c.

The above will be sold in large or small quantities to accommodate purchasers, at the most reasonable prices.

Dec. 20—3t

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Copartnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

dec. 27—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

WANTED TO PURCHASE,

THE following works, written by some of the people called Quakers:

"Saul's Errand to Damascus," by George Fox.
"Great Mistery Unfolded," do.
"The Christian Quaker," by William Penn. (Octavo 1699.)
"Satan's Harbinger Encountered," by Caleb Pusey.

The whole works of the following persons, viz.

Edward Burrough, Francis Howgill, Isaac Pennington, and Richard Claridge.

A line addressed to "A. B." and left at the Office of the National Gazette will be attended to. 12 mo. 26—tf*

ORGANS AND PIANO FORTES.

THOMAS & JOHN LOUD,

FROM LONDON,

No. 361, Market St. between Ninth & Tenth streets,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they have now finished, and for sale, an elegant assortment of Piano Fortes, consisting of Cabinet with Parisian Columns, and Square Piano Fortes, handsomely ornamented and of warranted workmanship. Also, a handsome Church or Chamber Organ, of five stops, and two Pedals, which they will sell on reasonable terms.

Old Piano Fortes taken in part payment, and their fair value allowed. Piano Fortes tuned and repaired.

dec 20—tf

CONRAD AXE,

COMB MANUFACTURER, No. 44, South Third street, (below Dock,) respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has a large and elegant assortment of

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS.	IVORY COMBS,
MOCK do. do.	POCKET do.
HORN do.	SIDE do.
DRESSING do.	READING do.

Which he will sell for cash or approved paper, far cheaper than they can be imported, and will warrant them superior in finish to those which are imported.

To the Ladies of Philadelphia, in particular, he tenders his sincere acknowledgments for past favours, and hopes, by attention, to secure a continuance of their patronage. He also wishes to inform them that he repairs old Combs, or cements them so as to look as well as new.

nov 26—3m

HAIR DRESSING.

HENRY A. OUDINOT, Hair-Dresser, takes this method to inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from his old Stand, to No. 258 Race Street, between Seventh and Eighth Streets, nearly opposite the Franklin Square. Feeling grateful to his Friends and Customers for past favours in his line of business, he solicits a continuation of them, and hopes by his assiduity and attention to business at all times to merit their liberality. dec. 27—tf

FORTUNE'S HOME.

A FEW days now, and one of the most brilliant Drawings that was ever witnessed in this city, will take place at the Masonic Hall—circulating in FIVE MINUTES, Prizes amounting to upwards of

70,000 DOLLARS.

For the whole of which, the grand *desideratum*, the CASH, will be instantly advanced. As such a golden Harvest may not offer itself again in this city, it had best be remembered. The approaching New Year should be begun well. Chances are still selling as follows:—Whole Tickets, 7 dolls.—Halves, 3,50—Quarters, 1,75—Eighths, 87 cents. But will advance to the rate of EIGHT DOLLARS in a few days.

Those who purchase a ticket, a share, or a package therein, will contribute something towards the promotion of the very important object for which these lotteries were granted, as well as be liable to receive a great and very acceptable reward.

Should it be more agreeable to an adventurer to pay only the *difference* between the price of a package and the sum that a package must necessarily draw, than to advance or pay the price of a package, it will be equally agreeable to the subscriber; and in such a case, the amount to be paid on a Package of

Whole Tickets is	$74 40
Half Tickets	37 20
Quarter do.	18 60
Eighth do.	9 30

Which will entitle the purchaser to the full amount drawn by the said package, over and above the amount due thereon, excepting the 15 per cent. deducted by the State.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZES, as in former Classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME.

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank.

Where have recently been sold 2 prizes of 5000 dollars—1 of 20,000—1 of 15,000—1 of 10,000—1 of 7,500——1 of 5,000——4 of 2,500——and an immense number of 1000, 500, &c.; which must be convincing proof that the residence of the Goddess, Fortuna, (always 'at home,') is at No. 127 Chesnut Street.

CASH always paid for all Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. Orders post paid thankfully received and promptly attended to. Cash dealt with on the most favourable terms. The original of all Share Tickets, sold at the above office, will be deposited in the hands of the Manager for the security of the purchaser. dec 27—tf

SAFE BETTING.

IN this age of Betting any improvement on the old plan must be acceptable. One is now before the Public, which, for its safety, and the brilliancy of its results, is without a parallel. The only wonder is that all the betting community do not "Snap at it like a cock at a gooseberry." The knowing ones, however, are getting fast into its spirit, and before many days pass away, it is supposed that the whole that can be accommodated will be practical converts to this improved plan. A little recent adventure may throw some light on the matter.

Says Dick to Tom, "I've lucky been!
"How cheering the reflection!
"It cannot be so sad a sin
To bet on the election,
"But be it said, by wise or fools,
Sincerely or deriding,
"The hundred round I've won on Shulze
"Will soften conscience' chiding."
"A hundred won!" cried Tom to Dick;
"'Tis not a wondrous chousing,
"Since you, that paltry sum to nick,
"Ran risk as much of losing.
"But mine's a plan of wiser mould:—
"I've risk'd a very trifle,
"To make my coffers groan with gold,
"And every sorrow stifle.
"No morals have I sacrific'd:
"My conscience safe and sound is;
"No law have brok'n, by mortal priz'd,—
My happiness profound is.
"At DECKER'S shop, I bought a prize,
"Dont stare!——It can't be wonder'd
"That I, with thousands, care despise,
"When you do with a hundred."

Now, instead of risking your fifties against fifties, and hundreds against hundreds, by which only an equal stake can be won, (and may be lost !!) who will hesitate to adopt the method of happy Tom! The matter is too plain for argument. Stake *seven dollars* in the hands of P. I. DECKER, and he will stake TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS against it! in the shape of a ticket in the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

Seventh class——new series.

But be speedy, or you may lose the happy chance. He has a choice number of tickets on hand, which, like Will Waddle, are fast "going away." He will accommodate with half, quarter, or eighth parts of tickets, on the same rates, all those who wish to bet *very lightly*. Apply at

P. I. DECKER'S OFFICE,

N. W. corner of Chesnut & Third streets.

Where all necessary information relative to the Lotteries of the South may be obtained. dec 20—3t

DANIEL COLLINS,

BRASS and BELL FOUNDER, LOCKSMITH, & BELL HANGER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business back of No. 88 South Fifth street, below Walnut. Machines, and every other description of Castings, executed immediately on order. Revolving and plain Boot Plates, made of Brass or Iron. House Bells, in the city or country, neatly hung. feb. 22—tf

PORT GIBBS FOREVER!

No. 4 1-2 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

The proprietor of Port Gibbs, most respectfully returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal share of patronage bestowed on him since his establishment in business, and flatters himself, that from his prompt and liberal manner of conducting business to merit an increased share of their approbation. Those trading at Port Gibbs, from the very day its Flag was raised, (and they have been tolerably numerous) generally came to a good market, and many of them actually made their fortunes. In fact it has become famous as a depot for trade, where investments are almost sure to produce a handsome profit. So, indeed, the opinion strongly prevails, that Fortune has marked it for her own. If such be the fact, then all doubts must vanish. It must be the successful Port of Entry.—The Proprietor, therefore, most earnestly solicits those in pursuit of a profitable trade, to freight their pockets well with specie or its representative, and set immediate sail for Port Gibbs.

The present fair winds will bring the skilful sons of Neptune in a few hours to anchor at this famous port of Good Luck, where hundreds of valuable cargoes are now for sale, at the lowest prices, to those who first apply. The proprietor also tenders in Foreign Gold, Spanish Dollars, &c. where was sold the handsome prize of $5000 in the 3d Class Union Canal Lottery, New Series, and the Capital prize of 1500, and of 1000, and in the 4th Class, Cons. [illegible] a handsome prize of 4000, and where he expects to share some of the Brilliant Capitals in the following Scheme of the Seventh Class, to some of his adventurers.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTH CLASS——NEW SERIES.

A. M'INTIRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	10,000	Dollars is	10,000
1	—	5000	—	5,000
2	—	2,963	—	5,926
6	—	1,000	—	6,000
10	—	500	—	5,000
[illegible]	—	100	—	[illegible]
[illegible]	—	50	—	[illegible]
[illegible]	—	25	—	[illegible]
429	—	12	—	5,148
4446	—	6	—	26,676

Lucky numbers may be had at

GIBBS' OFFICE,

No. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET.

Jan 3—tf

Tobacco, Snuff and Segar MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following articles, wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms:

Spanish, half Spanish and American Segars of various qualities——Plug Tobacco, in rolls and kegs——Fine Pigtail, Prime Cavendish, Fine Cut Chewing, Fine and Common Sweet Scented Smoking TOBACCO——Scotch Snuff, 1st & 2d qual. in kegs, bladders, and bottles——Maccoboy and Rappee Snuff——Pipes in boxes——German Pipe Heads and stems——Spanish, St. Domingo and American Leaf Tobacco, with every other article in his line.

ANDREW ANDERSON,

sept. 6—6m No. 98, North Second Street.

MALT.

THE Consumers of the above Article are solicited to call at the Subscriber's MALT HOUSE, Prune Street below Walnut, where they will be supplied with MALT of the best quality, on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Malt made for Brewers at 16 Cents per bushel.

nov. 1—13t* ABRAHAM CALLARD.

CHEAP CARPETING.

THE subscriber is declining the Carpet business, therefore offers for sale at very reduced prices, any part of his stock of Carpeting. He has on hand, Venetian, from half a yard to one yard, Kidderminster, Ingrain, Scotch and American of good patterns, with about 40 pieces of Rag Carpeting. Also, an assortment of Straw Matting. All of the above will be sold on the best terms. Apply to

JESSE SHARPLESS,

aug 9—tf No. 43 Market street.

UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS,

NEATLY and reasonably Repaired and Covered by JOHN JONES, No. 12 Strawberry Street.

N. B. J. Jones informs his Friends that he has no connection with any one in the above business; that he collects them personally, and will deliver them back again. Jobs left at his residence, or directions given where he may call, will be punctually attended to. jan. 3—6m

A SILVER SPUR

WAS lost on Sunday, the 19th of October, on the road from Edwards' Inn, Frankford, to Holmesburg Village. The spur is marked on the shank by dents.

TWO DOLLARS REWARD will be given for it, if left at the General Pike Tavern, Frankford; Spread Eagle, North Second Street; or at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, with the thanks of the owner. jan. 1—3t

PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold on the Premises, on Saturday, the 17th day of January, inst. at 3 o'clock in the afternoon,

That valuable Tavern Stand,

Situated on the Ridge Road, one mile from Philadelphia, sign of the Spread Eagle.—The lot contains near two acres of Land, bounded on the east, by the Ridge Turnpike Road, on the south, by Poplar Lane. The improvements consist of a three story brick House, with extensive back buildings, Brew House, with Coppers, Furnace, &c. &c.—Store House, a two story Dwelling, Stables, Shed, Summer House, &c. &c. The Garden is well arranged, well stored with fruit trees, Shrubbery, &c. This Property is in an improving neighbourhood, being well supplied with abundance of good and never failing water; the stand as a Public House is excellent, and can be made equal to any in the vicinity of the city.

Indisputable title. Possession on the first day of April next. For a view of the premises, apply to Mr. Richard Dale, living on the premises, or to

WEAVER & WILTBORN,

Brokers & Land Agents, No. 1[illegible] Walnut st. Philad.

Jan. 3—ts ISAAC BILLINGS, Auctioneer.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Old Columbian Line for New-York.

A POST COACH will leave J. English's Ferry, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock, A. M. via Burlington, Bordentown, Cranbury and Amboy, and arrive in New-York next day—Fare through, only 4 dollars.

N. B. For seats apply at the Steam Boat and Coach office No. 13, Market Street, 2d door below Water street, or of the Bar Keeper at Hervey's Ferry, upper side of Market st.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

Jan. 3—3t

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS *new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered, for Coughs, and complaints of the lungs, leading to Consumption, and even in seated Consumptions have lately been used by many, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, or the cures and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their goodness, it is proved. Occasioned by a case of Colds, Coughs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even Consumption, but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.*

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 12 mo. 20th, 1819. JOHN W. JENKINS.

Affirmed before me this 20th December 1819.

JOSEPH D. MONELL, *Recorder of the City of Hudson.*

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops and by taking a few doses of the said drops, I was entirely cured of my cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, *Wife of Joseph Barton.*

Hudson, 12 mo. 13th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed. I have tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain; I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with those complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. NANCY BOUCKE.

Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. [illegible], 1819.

These drops generally give ease in most cases of coughs colds without difficulty of breathing, wheezing, allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c.

Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE, SMITH *and* PEARSOLL, *and* T. W. DYOTT.

May 10—1y

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET.

PROCURES Houses and parts, Founders, Clerks, Bookkeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Hostlers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farmers, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Coloured Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell on [illegible]. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in expediting themselves with situations. Jan. 3—tf